McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager. TERMS:—$2.00 Per Year

VOL LVII SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1920 NO. 3

PROGRAM FOR THE BIG DAY NEXT MONDAY

On June 11, 1918, fifty machine guns, manned by blood-thirsty Germans, were concealed within a portion of Belleau Woods. The tide of battle was turning against the cruel invaders of French soil and these machine gunners were in an ugly mood as they crouched in sinister concealment. Before them stretched a plowed field within easy sweep of the guns. This field had been fought over and trampled into a sea of mud and was now deserted. Somewhere on the other side of that field the 5th U. S. Marines and other American troops returned the fire of an enemy they could not see. A situation arose that demanded communication with supporting troops and to reach them the messenger must traverse the length of that plowed field and run the awful gauntlet of machine gun fire at close range. Norman Simpkins of Smethport volunteered for that duty. The lonely figure hastening across the field was a tempting mark for German gunners. Here was an enemy they could see and the orders that some of these gunners received to stop the progress of this daring American boy were hailed with delight, but although they enveloped him in a shower of machine gun bullets he successfully ran the race with death, delivered the message, and later returned over the same ground with an answer—to hazard the deadly hail a second time. The God of Battle watched over him that day and he returned uninjured to his company.

Already the recipient of two medals for bravery, one won at Soissons, "the second battle of the Marne," July 18, 1918, and one at Blanc Mont, October 2, 1918, next Monday, we meet to do him honor. Following is the official proclamation and program of the exercises of the day:

PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the government of France has bestowed a high decoration on Norman Simpkins, a resident of this borough, formerly a member of the 5th U. S. Marine, for conspicious heroism on the field of battle, and an officer of the U. S. M. C. will visit Smethport Monday, January 9th, for the purpose of presenting the coveted decoration, a Croix de Guerre, our citizens should feel pride in the exploits and devotion to duty, under a hail of fire, exhibited by this young man who has modestly returned to our midst and resumed the pursuits of peace. Therefore, let the good citizens of Smethport suspend their several occupations and close office shop and factory at 12 o'clock noon Monday, January 19, 1920, and all unite in the exercises attendant with this memorable occasion, the first of its kind ever held in this section, and pay honor to a fellow citizen who at the first call enlisted in his country's cause and who, by self-sacrifice and courage, has made a record which will endure as an inspiration to future generations not only in a patriotic sense, but in every day pursuits of peace.

(Signed) WARLEY J. GIFFORD,
Burgess of Smethport

Monday, January 12, 1920.

EXERCISES AT COURT HOUSE

2:30 p.m. Program.

Music—Band.

America—Assembly, led by Liberty Loan Quartet.

Address—Burgess Warley Gifford.

Songs—Assembly, led by Flossie Bouton.

Address—Maj. F. P. Schoonmaker of Bradford.

Selection—Liberty Loan Quartet.

Presentation of Croix de Guerre to Norman Simpkins, late Private 5th Marines—Lieut. I. A. Avery, U. S. M. C.

Star Spangled Banner—Band and Audience.

PARADE

Parade will form in front of the Court House, following exercises.

Formation, Military Section—Marshal, Maj. W. A. Ostrander and aids. Smethport Band, Colors.

Norman Simpkins and Marines from Pittsburgh Station, Lieut. Avery Commanding. G. A. R. and Spanish War Veterans. World War Veterans. Red Cross. School children. Civic Section—Burgess and Council. Smethport Fire Department. Conopus Club. Home Guards.

Route Main street to East street countermarch Main to Pike street countermarch to Court House. Dismiss band.

MILITARY BALL

Smethport Lyceum.

Under auspices of Bucktail Post American Legion.

The public is cordially invited.

Music by Smethport augmented orchestra of 12 musicians.

Dancing from 9 to 1:30 o'clock.

Dancers, $2.00. Spectators, 25c.

COMMITTEE

Committee—J. D. Hogarth, B. G. Potter, A. R. Livermore, Russell Lindsley, Claude Heinlein.

NEW COMPOSING ROOM

Tuesday Scott F. Redfield, publisher of the Boys' Magazine, leased from T. F. Hungiville the store room in the Central block, formerly occupied by the County Council of National Defense offices. Mr. Redfield will use this room as the composing department of his big printing plant, which is growing so rapidly that more room is required each year. Last year a large addition to the plant was constructed but the business already needs more room, and the establishment of the composing room in other quarters will relieve crowded conditions in the main plant for the present. Webb Hopper, mechanical superintendent, will have his office in the newly acquired room.

WISE TO WOOD ALCOHOL

Notice that you don't hear of any McKean county persons dying from drinking wood alcohol? Every town and hamlet in the county has one or more factories for the making of wood alcohol and other wood products and as a consequence the inhabitants are wise from childhood as to its deadly effects when used for beverage purposes. They have frequent object lessons as to the deadly effects of the refuse matter from chemical factories when it gets in the streams and kills every fish and other forms of life in the water. They are not going to take any chances on taking any of that sort of stuff into their stomachs. So-called whiskey made from wood alcohol will have to have that ingredient most thoroughly disguised to make it worth a bootlegger's time to operate in his county; and wood alcohol is not easily disguised. There is an unmistakable odor to the stuff that is quickly recognized by persons who have lived in the same town with a chemical factory. An occasional foreigner in past years when in search of a cheap jag would indulge in wood alcohol, but as the result was almost invariably fatal, that practice is now seldom heard of.

TEN-PIN LEAGUE

A tn-pin league has been formed at the Smethport alleys, under the direction of Ted Schmitt, consisting of eight ewo-men teams as follows:

Team One—John Saulspaugh and Henry Clark.

Team Two—Fred Hungiville and Chas. McGowan.

Team Three—Paul Denning and Frank Denning.

Team Four—F. J. Nichols and H. H. Redfield.

Team Five—Ted Schmitt and Walter Daniels.

Team Six—Eric Josephson and Arthur Pickersgill.

Team Seven—Ross Knapp and Bill Mitchell.

Team Eight—Lawrence Morrison and Gerd Potter.

The schedule opens next Monday.

STOCKHOLLERS' MEETING

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Grange National Bank was held Tuesday with the following result:

President—E. A. Studholme.
Vice President—F. L. Holmes.
Cashier—E. E. Drake.
Assistant Cashier—John A. Carlson
Teller—Mary Kleisath.
Bookkeeper—Margaret Hungiville.
Directors—E. A. Studholme, Guy B. Mayo, M. S. Comes, A. A. Abbey, H. W. Rubin, J. B. Oviatt, George Richards, F. A. Gallup, F. L. Holmes, T. F. Hunyiville, W. H. Gallup, Eugene McCarey, W. A. Ostrander, M. M Quinn, W. F. Specht.

FARM FOR SALE.

With or without stock and tools.

G. A. ROCKEFELLER,
Phone 2-R-24 Farmers Valley, Pa
adv3w2.

ACCEPTED INVITATION

Frank B. Fay, Adjutant,
Bucktail Post 138, American Legion,
Smethport, Pa.

My Dear Sir:

Responsive to yours of December 11, 1919, extending to the Bucktail Association an invitation to meet for the next reunion at Smethport, and while there to be the guests of Bucktail Post 138, American Legion, I have the honor to report that the responses from the comrades thus far have been unanimous for Smethport. Your generous invitation, therefore is gratefully accepted. The time for meeting to be—subject to the approval of your Post—Tuesday, September 14, 1920, that being the anniversary of the battle of South Mountain.

Permit me to add, that there is no location so appropriate for what is likely to be the final meeting of the Bucktail Association, as Smethport. It was there the name the Regiment bore was conceived. It is there that the name has been honored by a new generation. From there the first Company of the Bucktails set out on their eventful career.

Our Association has been but a feeble attempt to commemorate the deeds of comrades sleeping on "Fames eternal camping ground." Soon we hope to transfer the burden to younger, virile manhood—a manhood that knows full well how to keep the blessed banner of the free, "full high—advanced," in our Union sky.

Very cordially yours,
WM. WALLACE BROWN

P. S.—The sad news has come to me that the secretary of the Bucktails Association, Mrs. W. H. Rauch, died in Philadelphia on the 12th day of January, 1920.

STOCKHOLDERS' M'ETING

The Hamlin Bank & Trust Company's stockholders held their annual meeting yesterday and the following were re-elected:

President—Orlo J. Hamlin.
Vice President—Jas. A. McKean.
Secretary and Treasurer—Ralph E. Burdick.
Assistant Secretary and Treasurer—Guy McCoy.
Trust Officer—Fred D. Gallup.
Teller—Frank B. Fay.
Teller—Albert Johnson.
Directors—Orlo J. Hamlin, Jas. A. McKean, Charles. McKean, Ralph E Burdick, Fred D. Gallup, Clinton D Comes, Guy McCoy, Geo. W. Mitchell H. H. Redfield.

Besides paying the semi-annual regular dividend of 5 per cent the Bank paid an extra dividend of 5 per cent to the stockholders.

SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY

The sixtieth or diamond anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Engstrom was celebrated New Year's day, at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Sam Blomberg of West Main street in an enjoyable manner. An elaborate dinner was served in honor of the esteemed couple with a number of their children and grandchildren present besides a number of friends. The bride and groom are respectively 80 and 82 years young, hale and hearty and able to take important parts in the affairs of life. They were born in Sweden and lived there until about 20 years ago when they came to Smethport, and with their seven sons and one daughter are well known to many of the readers of this paper. About twenty grandchildren and six great-grandchildren also help to make up this family. All members do not live here, but most of them visit Smethport frequently and have many friends here. During the anniversary evening the congrgation of the Swedish Mission Church visited this estimable couple and an evening of pleasant addresses and music was enjoyed. The bride was presented with a beautiful boquet of roses. Refreshments were served. The MINER congratulates this worthy couple and hopes to chronicle many more anniversaries of the happy marriage.

FOR SALE AND SERVICE

Fresh cows and young stock. Pure bred Jersey and Guernsey bulls, registered. Also Chesterwhite boar. James N. Hackett, Smethport, Pa. Phone 189-R-3. adv1w3

NOTICE

Don't forget to order some of our cottage cheese from your grocery this week.

advtf CLARANETT DAIRY

LADIES NIGHT ENJOYABLE AT CONOPUS CLUB

On acount of presentation of charter the weekly meeting of the Conopus Club held at the Grand Central Tuesday evening was made ladies' night and at 6:30, about 80 members and guests sat down to the delicious dinner prepared for the occasion. Judge J. W. Bouton as president of the club, was master of ceremonies and he saw that there was something doing every minute either in the way of business or pleasure. His remarks upon various subjects, both in serious and comic veins added much to the interest and enjoyment of the meeting. His clear, concise summing up of the railroad situation that confronts Smethport was valuable information with the comforting assurance that the future promises improvement. His ideas upon population increase while they could be followed only by inference seem to have a most logical foundation. A. S. Brown of Buffalo, international organizer, presented the charter with a most fitting address that breathed the spirit of co-operation and community prosperity. G. F. Hixson of Rochester, was another pleasing speaker. In order to touch upon all the details of this pleasing occasion which was concluded with an enjoyable dance at Holder's Hall, it is necessary to refer to Secretary Rice's minutes which therefore follow in full:

Guy B. Mayo as chairman of the committee to confer with the Public Commission, reported that conditions in the railroad situation were such that the committee would like their time extended.

Moved by H. H. Redfield, seconded by M. M. Pomeroy, that the life of the committee be extended two weeks. Carried.

M. M. Pomeroy, chairman of the committee to confer with the county commissioners, reported that the street lights in front of the court house would be kept lighted in the future.

Moved by E. A. Studholme, seconded by T. F. Hungiville that the committee be discharged.

F. D. Gallup, chairman of the committee to confer with the borough council relative to the street lights reported that members of the council who have been interviewed felt favorable toward the request. Some of the individual members of the council desired that the committee should meet the borough council in session.

Moved by M. S. Geary, seconded by E. G. Potter, that the life of the committee be extended until the Conopus meeting following the session of the borough council.

J. C. Backus, chairman of the committee, regarding electric lighting in the borough requested for extension of time.

Movd by E. A. Studholme, seconded by Guy Dorman, that the life of the committee be extended for two weeks. Carried.

F. H. Hungiville, chairman of the committee on Minard Run Road, asked for extension of time in order to meet the different supervisors.

Moved by R. E. Burdick, seconded by J. C. Backus, that the life of the committee be extended for one month. Carried.

S. L. Fry, chairman of the committee, regarding the factory of gentlemen Green & Kerr, reported as follows:

The undersigned committee appointed to interview Messrs. Kerr & Green, relative to location of their Toy Factory have performed the duty assigned them and beg to report as follows:

Messrs. Kerr & Green are not yet ready to establish a plant; their chief concern for the next few months being to fill orders now on their books as speedily as possible. This they feel they can best accomplish by utilizing the machinery and equipment at Ceres, N. Y., (property which the original Kerr Toy Co. sold to Mr Eagett, for the manufacturing and shipping here for enameling, mounting and delivery to dealers.

These gentlemen are as was expected favorably disposed toward Smethport and will we believe ere long have a plant in operation here which will be a material addition to our town's industrial life.

Respectfully submitted,
SANFORD L. FRY,
T. F. HUNGIVILLE,
SCOTT F. REDFIELD.

Mevd by R. E. Burdick, seconded by L. K. Hogarth, that the life of the committee be extended until its object had been achieved. Carried.

E. G. Pottr and Guy Dorman conducted the prize contest with the following results:

Mrs. E. E. Drake—prize of sugar bowl and creamer, presented by Dr. C. E. Long.

F. D. Gallup—prize of package of tobacco, given by Geo. Denning.

Mrs. G. C. Douglass—a mayonnaise dish, given by Ross Knapp.

Wm. Monheimer—a pair of rubbers given by J. A. Lindholm.

Margaret Hungiville—a box of candy, given by M. S. Geary.

Guy Dorman—a pack of playing cards, given by S. F. Redfield.

Ruth Long—a pair of gloves, given by H. H. Redfield.

Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy—a bottle of perfume, given by Hon. J. W. Bouton.

Mrs. Maude Wiant—a box of stationery, given by Mr. Hilliard of the Hilliard-Thompson Press Co., Buffalo N. Y., secretary of the Buffalo Conopus Club.

Mrs. Lillian Backus—a pair of silk hose, given by Dr. A. R. Livermore.

Address by G. F. Hixson, Rohester N. Y., secretary of the International Conopus Club. The International secretary explained the object of the Conopus Club in an effective and forcible manner.

Address by Hon. J. W. Bouton, who stated that object of the Smethport Conopus Club was not social but business.

Allen S. Brown, organizer of the International Conopus Club, through the authority of the Internationa' president, J. N. Swartz, Detroit, Mich., presented the charter. His address was impressive and eloquent.

Hon. J. W. Bouton responded to Mr. Brown's address in accepting the charter of the Smethport Conopus Club. In his address the President emphasized the importance of co-operation in making a successful Conopus Club.

Moved by Mrs. S. F. Redfield, seconded by T. H. Purtle, that a committee be appointed to investigate the possibility of a Community House in Smethport.

The president stated that the committee would be announced at the following meeting.

Dr. A. R. Livermore called the Club's attention that the Burgess of Smethport had issued a proclamation declaring a half holiday Monday, January 19th in honor of the government of France, bestowing a high decoration on Norman Simpkins, a resident of this borough, formerly a member of the U. S. Marine, for conspicuous heroism on the fields of battle.

Dr. Livermore stated that the committee on arrangements had provided for the Smethport Conopus Club to take part in the parade, as part of the exercises of the day.

Dr. W. A. Ostrander read the proclamation of the Burgess of Smethport relative to Norman Simpkins.

Moved by T. F. Hungiville, seconded by T. H. Purtle, that the Smethport Conopus Club participate in the parade on January 19th. Carried.

Moved by Guy Dorman, seconded by E. G. Potter, that Lieut. I. A. Avery, U. S. M. C. and Norman Simpkins be invited to attend the luncheon of the Conopus Club on Monday, January 19th. Carried.

Moved by Dr. W. A. Ostrander, seconded by T. F. Hungiville, that Warley J. Gifford, Burgess of Smethport be invited to attend luncheon of the Conopus Club, January 19th. Carried.

Moved by Guy Mayo, seconded by Thos. H. Morrison, that Norman Simpkins be made an honorary member with all the privileges of participating in the Smethport Conopus Club. Carried.

Dr. A. R. Livermore explained the heroic act of Norman Simpkins which won for him the coveted decoration, a Croix de Guerre.

F. D. Gallup, chairman of the entertaining committee, announced that the committee had hired Holder's Hall, and Quirk's orchestra, and a dance would be given to the members of the club and their guests directly at close of meeting.

A rising vote of thanks was given Guy Dorman, G. F. Hixson and Allen S. Brown.

A rising vote of thanks was given Russell Lindsley for presenting the members with a menu card.

A rising vote of thanks was given by the ladies to the members of the club for providing the evening's entertainment.

Those present, included Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Nellis, H. J. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Monheimer, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Fry, Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick, Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Ostrander, Lucile Marshall, Russell Lindsley, Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Long, Dr. and Mrs. A. R. Livermore, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Bouton, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Douglas L. F. Munn, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy, Mrs. W. H. Morrison, J. L. Morrison, F. H. Hungiville, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wiant, Margaret Hungiville, T. F. Hungiville, Mr and Mrs. M. S. Geary, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Redfield, Hon. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Purtle, Hon. R. W. Hilton, H. S. Rubin, Ruth Holmes, Wm. Farnham, F. B. Hoole of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs F. D. Gallup, Mrs. H. L. Backus, Mr and Mrs. R. K. Knapp, P. S. Crossman, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick, Guy B. Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hogarth, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus, A. S. Brown of Buffalo, G. F. Hixson of Rochester. Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Holmes, J. D. Autrechy of Philadelphia, Guy Dorman of Buffalo.

DEATH OF MRS. G. W. DICKINSON

The death of Mrs. G. W. Dickinson occurred January 5, 1920, at North Warren hospital where she had been a patient for some years. The immediate cause being tuberculosis.

Orisa Gleason was born May 17, 1849, and was united in marriage with G. W. Dickinson September 29, 1872. Six children blessed this union, the youngest preceding her to the Great Beyond in infancy and Mr. Dickinson about ten years ago.

She leaves to mourn four sons, Orrie Dickinson of Wittenberg, Minn.; Chester and Charles Dickinson of Hazelhurst, Pa.; Roy Dickinson of East Smethport, one daughter, Mrs. W. H. Wright of Smethport, and a sister, Mrs. Nancy Buckley of Olean, N. Y.

The funeral services were held at the home of her son, Roy Dickinson, last Thursday and interment made in the cemetery at Kasson.

DICELLO CAPTURED

Monday afternoon in Lock Haven, Pa., Angelo Dicello of Kane, was placed under arrest by the Lock Haven police, charged with the murder of Tony Grecco, which took place in Kane, January 1 1919, at the Dicello home. At the time of the murder, Dicello disappeared and has not been seen in these parts since. His daughter, Margaret Dicello was arrested on the charge of murder, but was given her freedom December 9, at Smethport, being found "not guilty" by the jury. She then went to Lock Haven to join her mother.

The Lock Haven police have been on the lookout for Dicello for former Sheriff Jones learned in November that the man had dropped into Lock Haven at times to see his family; that he was not out of the country as had been believed. He told Sheriff Robinson of the matter and the latter has kept in touch with the Lock Haven police since. Tuesday morning Sheriff Robinson left for Lock Haven to get Dicello, who is now locked up in the McKean county jail to await a hearing at the next term of criminal court.

This case has received wide publicity within the past two months and the details are familiar to most of the readers of this paper.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

In connection with "Law and Order Day," there will be a memorial service held in memory of the legalized liquor traffic, which departed this life by constitutional methods, January 16, 1920. The subject of sermon will be: "The Passing of John Barleycorn." R. I. P. No flowers, by request.

Sunday school at 11:45 a.m.; evening service at 7.30 p.m. The defect in the heating apparatus has been remedied, so that you can be sure the church will be comfortably warm.

NOTICE

One cutter for sale cheap. Also one set of one-horse sleds.

adv3wl. C. H. GLEASON,
Smethport, Pa.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

January 5—Robert T. Haggerty of Eldred, Pa., and Elsa M. Paul of Galeton, Pa.

John W. Downey and Marcella Diehl, both of Kane, Pa.

January 8—George Farrell and Eva Clark, both of Bradford, Pa.

Frederick George Fox of Wheeling, W. Va., and Anice Blanche Baldwin of Rochester, N. Y.

Mike Penge and Agata Coche, both of Lewis Run, Pa.

DEEDS

January 3—E. E. Bryner and Company to L. E. Mallory and son et al., Foster, $1.

Ada W. Blair and husband to Samuel M. Ward, Kane, $1.

Milton W. Spaulding et al to Archibald Stone et al., Bradford twp., $1.

A. J. Bond et al. to James Farrell, Foster, $534.

George G. Sanderen Exr. of to L. C. Minser and wife, Bradford, $2,100.

W. R. Burch and wife to George S. Richards, Smethport, $50.

Ralph E. Burdick, and wife to Geo. Richards, Smethport, $900.

January 5—C. G. Boyd to H. E. Allen, Bradford, $1.

John P. Melvin and wife to H. E. Allen, Bradford, $1.

S. P. Heasley to Herbert E. Allen, Bradford, $1.

Geo. K. Welch and wife to H. E. Allen, Bradford, $105.

Charles H. Denninger and wife to Nelson H. Hartings, Bradford, $30.

William F. Burr et al., trustee to Joseph B. Dennis, Eldred, $1,350.

Emma Himemann to Joseph L. Diebler, Sergeant twp., $1.

C. S. Thompson to Hartley H. Adair, Mt. Jewett, $1,200.

Devonian Oil Co., to Mrs. Kate M. Wood, Keating twp., $1.

Mary Scheriver et al. to Josephine Anderson, Kane, $1.

Grace C. Boyle and husband to Alexander Faxstem, Kane, $1.

January 6—Henry G. Bemis and wife to Bert F. Blendinger and wife Bradford, $1.

Hamlin Bank and Trust Company to John B. Eastman and wife, Keating twp., $1,305.

Mary Colligan to Lena Ellison, Bradford, $1.

January 7—William Morrison and wife to Otis Robinson, Eldred twp., $45.

January 8—C. A. Dolley and wife to Sarah Ewing, Port Allegany, $6.

H. W. Bisett and wife et al. to Louis Piscatelli, Bradford, $180.

Annie E. Belton et al. Exec. to Delly Hess, Bradford twp., $3,000.

Dollie Hess to Annie E. Belton, Bradford twp., $3,000.

H. J. Leonard and wife to Otto Koch et al., Foster twp., $1.

Jemima Anderson to E. J. Lemon, Foster twp., $700.

January 9—Sarah E. Piper to Frederick V. Maltby, Bradford, $1.

Devonian Oil Co., to R. C. Lloyd, Bradford twp., $500.

January 10—Shirley S. Stone to Howard D. Yates et al., Bradford twp., $.

Phebe L. Newell et al. to F. A. Hazell, Bradford, $1.

Mary J. Anderson and husband to J. F. Barrett, Bradford, $1.

F. J. Trax et al. to Nathan Nichols et al., Otto twp., $1.

SATISFACTION OF MORTGAGE

January 3—Bradford Building Loan and Savings Association to Ada W. Blair and husband, McKean County, $1,800.

First Nat. Bank of Kane, Pa., to Abraham Korchenoy, Kane, $1,200.

Kane Trust and Savings Co., to Lawrence Gessner, Kane, $1,000.

Rose E. Heath to Leona Allen and husband, Bradford $1,500.

January 5—John Lundberg to Jennie Bloomquist and husband, Kane, $1,400.

Mattie E. Alden to Oliver P. Lemon et al., Kane, $400.

January 6—Conewango Building Loan Association to John A. Anderson, Mt. Jewett, $600.

January 7—Joseph Romognino to John H. Kemp and wife, Kane, $1,900.

O. D. Underwood to B. F. Cory, Keating twp., $80.

January 10—Waldo M. Whitehead to Maurice J. Connors and wife, Bradford, $1,200.

ASSIGNMENT OF MORTGAGE

January 3—First National Bank, Bradford to H. J. Haggerty, Foster, $2,200.

January 8—Crandall Realty Co., Inc. to Herbert E. Crandall, Bradford, $1.

January 10—Waldo M. Whitehead to F. P. Schoonmaker, Bradford, $2,050.

ELDRED

Wednesday night while George Shively was returning home from town, he stopped at the little building by the side of the road, a short distance past the Shawmut crossing occupied by Otis Robinson who keeps a grocery there, and tried to get in. Stories conflict somewhat but substance seems to be that Robinson believed that somone was trying to get in to rob him, it being past midnight, while Shively indiscretely, continued to demand admission. Robinson says that he warned the party outside, whom he did not recognize to go away or he would shoot and when his warning was not heeded he aimed his single barrelled shot gun at the lower part of the door with the intention of hitting in the legs, and fired. Shively was standing lower down than Robinson thought and got the shot in the thighs and abdomen. Luckily, however, he had on a heavy overcoat, while the door killed much of the force of the charge, so that the young man was not seriously wounded, although about 50 of the leaden pillets took effect. Most of the shot merely broke through the skin only a half dozen or so requiring attention so that, if no complications develop, the patient will get along all right.

At a meeting of the committee on the Myron Burn's memorial, Wednesday night, it was decided to let the contract to Foley Brothers of Olean for $589, not including the foundation. The memorial will be of the best Barre granite, 6x4x2 feet, with a sanitary drinking fountain at one end. Two bronze tablets, one toward the walk and the other toward the street, will tell the story of the brave boy, giving the government's citation of his heroic deeds. The committee has been delayed in their efforts to get this matter through, but have worked with the one aim to get what they believed to be the best that could be secured for the money at their disposal. The work is to be completed by May 15th so that it can be unveiled with befitting ceremonies on Memorial day. It has not been determined as yet where it will be located but a committee is looking after that. The committee feels gratified that the people have appreciated their position and been patient with them as it took time to find out what was for the best and determine the many other questions that kept coming up.

On New Year's eve, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Becker of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., occured the marriage of their daughter, Miss Florence Becker, to Dr. Alexander Edgar of Scranton, formerly of Eldred. The ceremony took place at 6 o'clock amid beautiful decorations. The bride is a popular young lady while the groom has a legion of friends here to extend congratulations. They will reside in Scranton.

Sealed proposals will be received at the State Capitol until 10 a.m. January 27, 1920, for the reconstruction of 14,800 linear feet of one course reinforced concrete pavement 18 feet wide, being situated in Eldred township, McKean county, on Route No. 210. This is the road from Eldred's southern boro line to Larabee, and, it is expected, as son as this is begun, contracts will be let for continuing the good work on to Farmers Valley where connection will be made with the Smethport-Bradford road which should be completed early next summer. It is expected that the road north of Eldred toward Olean, will be given attention and the new one cut through from the end of the pavement to Duffytown. As soon as this is completed, efforts will be made to concrete the whole stretch to the York state line, that state at the same time extending the road from Portville this way to meet it. Then it will be possible for the river valley residents to connect with good roads in both directions. It may be quite a long time coming, but it will be fully appreciated when it is in.

C. Proudy returned last Friday from a trip to Arkansas, where he bought a large tract of timber which he will manufacture into handles. Whether he will move his mill or maintain two he hasn't stated yet.

The last block factory, which had intended moving to near Bradford has secured enough timber to run them, this season at least.

Chas. Phalon accompanied his son Theodore to Rochester, Minn., last week, where the latter will receive treatment from the noted Mayo brothers. It is thought that Theodore has a goiter, but it hasn't been confirmed by report from there yet.—Eagle.

PORT ALLEGANY

The death of Mrs. Nancy F. Vanloon wife of William Vanloon, took place Saturday at her home on the farm near Burtville, heart trouble being the cause of death.

Mrs. Vanloon was the youngest daughter of Andrew and Mary Fortner, pioneer residents of this place and was one of 15 children. She was born here September 5, 1851 and was 89 years of age. She passed her entire life in Port Allegany and vicinity. On March 3, 1878 she married William Vanloon at Smethport. The funeral services were held at the Grimes church Tuesday afternoon and interment was in Grimes cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. C. E. Odell. Mrs. Vanloon is survived by her husband, and one brother, Hile Fortner of this place besides leaving a host of friends to mourn her death.

The marriage of Dr. Herbert A Smith of Buffalo and Miss Ella Marie Rinn took place in New York City on January 1st. They will be at home at 267 Elmwood avenue, Buffalo, after February 1.

The death of the 6 months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Winston occurred Monday at Annin Creek. Baby Mildred had been sick for several weeks with whooping cough and pneumonia and the last few days she suffered with spinal menengitis.

The marriage of Fred Bean and Mabel Kelly took place last Wednesday at Olean. Both are well and favorably known residents of this place.

Robert Mullin is making arrangements to start a laundry and will occupy the former Sartwell House laundry on Mill street which will be enlarged for the purpose.

Mrs. Hannah Meade celebrated her 99th birthday last Saturday. A quiet good time was had by the family, which was exceptionally enjoyed because of the presence of her son from the west.

Harriet Jones of Smethport was a week end guest of Helen Ford while en route to Lock Haven Normal.—Reporter-Argus.

REPUBLICAN CLUB

Philadelphia, Jan. 12—The Republican Women's Committee of Pennsylvania is now a reality. After devoting several weeks to the work of selecting a group of capable women to serve on the executive committee, Mrs. Barclay H. Warburton of Philadelphia, state chairman, today announced the personnel of this committee.

Among the members of the executive committee are leading Republican women from various sections of Pennsylvania. Each member has had considerable experience in many lines. Several of them have taken a prominent part in women's organizations for many years, and have been much in the limelight in war work, being especially conspicuous in Liberty Loan drives.

Mrs Warburton, who received her appointment from Governor Sproul, demonstrated her ability as an organizer and executive during the entire period of the world war. During the last two years, as acting president she directed the activities of the Emergency Aid, which probably is the largest war relief organization of its kind in the United States. In addition to her many duties at the emergency aid Mrs. Warburton found time to direct the women's committee in Philadelphia during the second Liberty Loan campaign. In the recent money campaign conducted by the Salvation Army, she headed the women's committee.

Other members of the executive committee are: Mrs. J. Willis Martin, wife of Judge Martin of the common pleas court in Philadelphia County. During the war Mrs. Martin was chairman of the woman's committee of the Council of National Defense.

Mrs. Walter S. Thomson of Philadelphia was for several months chairman of the overseas committee of the Emergency Aid, which supplied cigars, cigarettes and chocolate to American soldiers in Europe. She was forced to give up this work to take charge of the Woman's Liberty Loan committee in Philadelphia during the Third, Fourth and Fifth drives.

Mrs. Gifford Pinchot of Milford, who is treasurer of the state committee has been prominently identified with the suffrage movement in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Thomas Robbins of Philadelphia has been very active in various war work organizations and a member of a committee of women who are looking after the welfare of disabled soldiers in Philadelphia.

Miss Florence Dilbert of Johnstown recently was elected president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. I Albert Liveright of Philadelphia is engaged in welfare work among the poor Jews of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Norman MacLeod of Philadelphia was the directing genius of the Emergency Aid Aides, an organization of young girls who did volunteer work for various war relief agencies during the war.

Mrs. Robert Von Moschzisker of Philadelphia during the war was the chairman of the Polish Relief Committee of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. William Gray Warden of Germantown was chairman of the tobacco fund of the overseas committee of the overseas aid.

Miss Mary Rivinus of Philadelphia was connected with the women's committee of the Pennsylvania Council of National Defense.

Mrs. Henry C. Rea of Pittsburg is a member of several womens organizations in the western part of the state.

Mrs. George S. Oliver of Pittsburgh is the wife of former United States Senator Oliver.

Mrs. Warburton expects to announce in the near future the names of the members of the state committee, which will be composed of representatives from every county in the state. Since her appointment as chairman, Mrs. Warburton has devoted the greater part of her time to politics.

Mrs. Warburton said today that the officers of the Republican State Committee have shown her every courtesy and have signified their willingness to lend her every possible assistance to make the Republican Women's Committee one, if not, the most powerful committees of its kind in the United States. She said the men realize that the women are going to be powerful factors in the political life of the state and nation in the near future and welcome the women's committee as necessary adjunct to the men's state organization.

"In my efforts to organize the Republican women of Pennsylvania," said Mrs. Warburton, "I am striving to gather about me a committee of representative women. The social position or wealth of a woman will not influence me in making appointments on various committees. I want women who will be able to do things in a big way.'

MT. JEWETT

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Guth of Warsaw, N. Y., when their daughter, Katherine, was united in marriage to David Omundson, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Omundson of Mt. Jewett, Pa., on New Year's day, by Rev. Baker, of that city. The bride was gowned in white satin and georgette, and carried white carnations. The bridesmaid, Miss Lottie Elson, carried pink carnations. Enock Omundson, of Smethport, brother of the groom, was best man. Fern Guth, the bride's niece, was ring bearer. The bridal party, to the strains, "The Wedding March," played by Miss Ruth Omundson, stood beneath an arch of evergreens during the ceremony. Misses Margaret and Ruth Omundson, sisters of the groom were present at the wedding and were accompanied home by the bride and groom, who spent the week end with relatives here and Smethport, returning on Sunday afternoon to Warsaw, N. Y., where they will make their home.

On Wednesday evening the electric street lights were turned on by Mrs. George English, wife of the Superintendent of the Mt. Jewett Electric Co., giving a beautiful ray of light through the business section of Mt. Jewett. At first the linemen experienced a little trouble. The fuse blowing out and when the street lamps were turned on it seemed to increase the power in the lights in the business places, but was son remedied, and along about 8 o'clock they were left burning for the night. Mt. Jewett has started the New Year with a "golden glow," and may we not only show our spirit in lighting our community, but in industrial matters as well. We are now the best lighted town in McKean county.

Mt. Jewett High School basket ball team is getting in shape for a series of games to be played at home and surrounding towns. Under the leadership of Professor Barnhardt, they will make a good showing for the start-off. The boys are getting in fine shape and will make their opponents hustle. The games are scheduled as follows: January 16, Kane at Mt. Jewett; January 23, Ludlow at Mt. Jewett; February 6, Johnsonburg at Mt. Jewett; February 13, Mt. Jewett at Ludlow; February 24, Mt. Jewett at Smethport; March 5, Smethport at Mt. Jewett.

Misses Aline Engstrom, Lillian Larson and Corrinne Carlson of Buffalo spent last Friday with Miss Elvira Mellander. Miss Larson remained until Sunday and was accompanied to Buffalo by Elvira Mellander to take up her studies there.

Carl B. Johnson, after spending a five-day furlough with his mother, Mrs. Christina Johnson, returned to Norfolk, Va., where he is stationed at the Naval Training Station at Hampton Roads.—Herald.

LARABEE

Rev. Wm. D. Agate of Emporium held services at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Johnson Monday at 2:30 p.m.

D. L. Raszmann has accepted a position as station agent and operator at Red House, Pa.

Miss Viola Jones is taking treatments for rheumatism of Dr. Stewart in Olean.

Mrs. Eras Carpenter, who has been a guest of relatives in Detroit, Mich. returned home recently.

Miss Margaret Raszmann of Emporium is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. Henry Raszmann.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Haynes of Sartwell have moved into the rooms recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. J. F Johnson.

Miss Zelda Carpenter was a week end guest of friends in Olean.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Pendleton and family visited relatives in Eldred Sunday.

W. T. Wainman of Shilltown called here Thursday.

Miss Ruth Carpenter has resumed her school duties here after a visit with relatives in Dunkirk, N. Y.

BETTER THAN ANY MEDIUMS

Mince Pie That Brought Vision of Home Caused Wounded Soldier to Long for Life.

Pie is not among the articles treated of in works on materia medica, but a recent incident shows that it may have therapeutic value. In a hospital lay an American soldier, for whom everything had been done by surgeons, doctors and nurses, and yet something was lacking. He was homesick; his mind was ever away in a little Atlantic coast town. One day, in the midst of his bodily pain and soul-suffering, there flashed upon him the object of his quest, and he murmured excitedly: "Oh, if I could only have a piece of mince pie." It was not that he wanted to eat a piece of pie, for he was too ill for that. His hunger was for what the pie represented. An American nurse who heard the wish managed, with some difficulty, to find all the ingredients for a real New England pie. When she took it to him she put with it a bit of cheese, also hard to procure in these times, so that nothing would be lacking, and in the cheese she planted a miniature Stars and Stripes. The poor boy could eat neither the pie nor the cheese, but they contributed just the home touch needed to improve his condition. When the wife of the American consul general visited him later she remarked upon the improvement in his condition, and he said: "Two days ago I was in such misery that I could have welcomed death. Now I feel that America is not so far away and I thought and that I have got to hang on."

The MINER at $2.00 per year keeps you informed of all home and county news.

"The Farmer's Worst Enemy—Rats The Farmer's Best Friend—Rat-Snap."

These are the words of James Baxter, N. J.: "Ever since I tried RAT-SNAP I have always kept it in the house. Never fails. Used about $3.00-worth of RAT-SNAP a year and figure it saves me $300 in chicks eggs and feed. RAT-SNAP is convenient, just break up cake, no mixing with other food." Three sizes, 35c 50c, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Lindholm's grocery, Garlick's hardware and the Hogarth Pharmacy.

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING
Horseshoeing
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Having purchased the business formerly conducted by George Howe at East Smethport, we are now ready to attend to all work in the above lines and solicit a share of your patronage.

ANDERSON & JACOBSON
East Smethport, Pa.
PHONE 176

A Rat Breeds 8 to 10 Times a Year Averaging Ten Young to a Litter

Remember this, act as soon as you see the first rat. Get a pkg. of RAT-SNAP. It's a sure rat and mice destroyer. It's convenient, comes in cake form, no mixing. Mummifies rat after killing—leaves no smell. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 35c 50c $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Lindholm's grocery, Garlick's hardware and the Hogarth pharmacy.

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will buy one good heavy working shirt. They are worth a look and

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Examination by Appointment
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Optometrist
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Thursday, January 15, 1920

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—C. S. King of Port Allegany was in attendance at Argument court this week.

—Attorney F. D. Gallup and M. M Pomeroy were Pittsburgh business visitors this week.

—See magazine offers in the advertisement of Mrs. H. L. Backus else where in today's issue.

—Mrs. W. A. Osirander and daughter Miss Lucile Marshall; were visitors in Shinglehouse last week.

—John B. Howe has been appointed chief of police of Bradford by Mayor Spencer M. DeGolier.

—Miss Naomi Comes, Miss Clara McCarthy and Miss Ruth Jones were in Buffalo, N. Y., Friday and Saturday.

—Bradford reports several cases of scarlet fever, the disease, however being in a mild form, and all patients closely quarantined.

—Rev. E. Jones Burton, noted singer and gospel preacher, is assisting Rev. W. H. Edmunds at evangelistic meetings, which are being held at Norwick this week.

—F. O. Peterson of Kane, a respected citizen, died last Wednesday after a few hours sickness. He was 59 years of age and is survived by his wife and four children.

—The Misses Katherine Hungerford of Smethport and Genevieve Lynch of Kildred spent the past week at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Walters and Mr. and Mrs. James Russell.—Shinglehouse Mail.

—Births in Kane during the year 1919 exceeded by 121 the deaths of the same period. The report of E Paul Eckert, registrar of vital statistics just compiled, shows the number of births in this city during the year just ended to be 270 and deaths 149—Kane Republican.

—Among the glassworkers who left Saturday morning for Wilcox to work the nextperiod were William Ladigo, P. B. Kelley, Charles Hartsock, Joe Rupert, Charles Dixon, Sr. Robert Wilcox, John Danforth, Wm Hilton, Cub Wiltsie, Joseph and Will Ladigo, Jim Kelley, and a Charles Glass.—Shinglehouse Mail.

—The Supreme Court has handed down a decision on the act of June 10, 1881. A boy 14 years old in Fayette county bought a cartridge of a dealer and later accidentally shot his younger brother. The parents of the children knew nothing of the occurrence until after the accident The Supreme Court says: "Any dealer who sells a cartridge or ammunition to a person under 16 years of age, is guilty of a misdemeanor and the seller is liable for any natural or probable harmful result which might follow his wrongful act." Parents in this case recover damages from the dealer who sold the cartridge.

GLASS MACHINE SUITS SETTLED

Through an agreement, made in Pittsburgh Saturday, by representatives of the American Window Glass company and the Consolidated Window Glass Machine company, the litigation, pending since 1914 against the latter company and its licensees, regarding certain patent infringements was settled to the satisfaction of all concerned. This news will be of especial gratification to all residents of this city, who have the interests of both corporations at heart, Kane being the only community where factories of each of the litigants are located.

The agreement gives the amount of damages to be paid by the three companies for infringement of the patent rights of the American Window Glass company.

Trial of the patent cases in United States district court resulted in a decision in favor of the American Window Glass company. The defendants appealed, but the decision of the district court was affirmed by Judge Joseph Buffington of the United States circuit court of appeals.

The Consolidated Machine company's licenses affected by the settlement, are the following: The Consolidated Window Glass company, maintaining plants at Mt. Jewett and Hazelhurst the Kane Window Glass company and the Pennsylvania Window Glass company, both with factories in this city; the Tuna and West Fork Window Glass companies, with factories in Clarksburg, W. Va.; the Crescent Window Glass company of Weston, W. Va., and the Wichita Falls Window Glass company of Wichita Falls, Texas.—Kane Republican.

IN MEMORIAM

THEETGE. In loving memory of our dear mother, Elida THEETGE, who passed away one year ago, January 11, 1919.

So gentle in manner, so patient in pain,
Mother has left us for Heaven to gain;
She was so faithful so true and kind
No friend one earth like her can we find.

SONS AND DAUGHTER.

The MINER at $2.00 per year keeps you informed of all home and county news.

HERE AND THERE

(Too late for last week.)

Mrs. Nancy Chilon, Henry and Myer Rice were guests of Mrs. Fred Brockam of Farmers Valley for New Years.

Mrs. Fred Cleveland of Coryville was called to Smethport on Friday by the illness of her son, Robert. He is in a very critical condition at the home of Guy Dickerson.

Norman Simpkins is spending a few days in Olean.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborne of East Smethport spent Sunday in Olean.

Mrs. Yarila Jones of Akron, Ohio is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Okerland.

William Howe, a student at State College returned to his duties there Saturday, after spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Howe.

The U. B. Sunday school served a delicious supper for the members of the Sunday school on New Year's night at the church.

Olive Thomas, who teaches at Lower Cole Creek was a week end guest of her sister, Mrs. Anton Anderson.

The body of J. J. Smith of Limestone was brought to the Union Church, E. Smethport for burial services on Friday. The sermon was preached by Rev. Nicholas of Bradford. Interment in Oak Hill cemetery.

O. D. Bush of Lock Haven spent New Year's with his father, John W. Bush. The latter is gaining rapidly in health.

Sam Crawford is busily engaged taking the census.

Many of the married people attended the masquerade dance at Crosby on Friday night. A good time is reported by all.

Miss Helen Pierce entertained a large party of friends at her home on New Year's eve.

Mrs. Orson Stull of Tionesta is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Berg Pierce of East Smethport.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Pierce and son Bryce have gone to Kansas to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed of Kent Hollow were Smethport shoppers on Friday.

Ethel Lone has returned to Austin where she attends school.

Mr. Will Tanner and Miss Elise visited Mrs. Tanner at the Bradford hospital Thursday. She is recovering rapidly from her operation.

Cavour Shields and Mike O'Rielly of Smethport spent Sunday in Buffalo.

Jack Burnett and Claire Thomas of Niagara Falls are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thomas of Burbanks.

Miss Alene Engstrom has returned to Buffalo where she is employed.

Fredrica Green returned to Lock Haven Normal Monday, after spending her vacation here.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tanner were Bradford visitors on Friday.

UNCLE TED'S BED-TIME STORIES

Ruth and Jack with their mother and father had just returned from spending Christmas way out in the country with their only grandfather Of course, Uncle Ted was there too and they had a wonderful time coasting on their new sleds, skating on the river and sleigh riding through the oil pine woods.

"Uncle Ted," spoke up Jack, "what was Grandpa so mad about the day you and dad were talking with him in the big sleigh?"

"We were talking about railroads Jack, and what would be done with the Cummins' bill to return them to their owners. But before I can tell you why your grandfather was so angry I must explain a few things You will remember a long time ago I told you and Ruth about the Plumb plan which would give the railroads to the men who run the trains, making the people of the United States pay for them. Then, not so long ago I told you all about this Cummins bill, named after Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa who spent months and months trying to get a bill written which would make it possible to turn the railroads back to their owners and put a stop to the government running them. It is by far the best bill that has been written to take care of that situation. One part of it, called the Anti-Strike clause, I also explained. This clause would make it impossible for two or more railroad men to strike, that is, quit work, with a view to tying up transportation and causing starvation and suffering for lack of trains with which to carry food."

"Can they do that now?" asked Ruth.

"Yes they can. There is no law to stop it; but with this part of the Cummins' bill made a law they could not. And the Cummins bill furnishes a much more fair way for the railroad men to settle all their troubles It provides for a 'Committee of Wages and Working Conditions' and three 'Regional Boards of Adjustment.' Labor is represented on all these committees and the men would have a much better chance of getting justice than under the old plan of striking not to mention the horrible suffering a railroad strike would cause. The Senate talked about this bill from December 2d to Decemebr 20th when it was passed by a vote of 46 to 30. It passed without any important changes from the way it was written by Senator Cummins and those who helped him. There was a big fight over the Anti-Strike clause though. The railroad men didn't want that, of course, and gave as their excuse that it would make it impossible for men to quit work. That is not true. There is nothing in the bill to prevent a man from quitting his work any time and any place he wants, but it does provide punishment, as it should, for two or more men to strike and tie up the railroads. Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin, spoke against the bill for days and days and again spoke for four hours on the day it was passed. He finally tried to get a bill of his own passed in place of the Cummins bill, but it was defeated by a vote of 65 to 11. His bill would have kept the railroads under government control for two more years."

"Is the bill a law now?" asked Jack.

"No Jack, the bill is now being talked over and worked over by a body of men from both the Senate and the House of Representatives, to adjust the differences between the Cummins bill and the railroad bill passed by the House called the Esch bill, named after Representative John J. Esch of Wisconsin. Now, to answer your first question, Jack, as to why grandfather was angry, that day. Your grandfather is a farmer and like the majority of the farmers of the country, he is against the government owning or running the railroads. He was saying that the farmers have been quoted as being in favor of government ownership of the roads, which is not true and he fears that during the meeting of the men I just told you about the important Anti-Strike clause may be taken out."

"Who said the farmers were against the Cummins bill?" asked Jack.

"Men who make it a business to claim to represent groups of men in Washington, and who say they have the interest of the farmers at heart. They do not represent the farmers. There is an organization known as the National Grange, claiming to have a membership of more than 1,000,000 farmers which really does represent the farmers. The man who represents this organization in Washington, Professor T. C. Atkeson, says the farmers won't have anything put over on them. The week before the bill passed the Senate, 27 men went to the White House to protest against returning the railroads to their owners for at least two years. The stories that were printed in the newspapers at that time said that these men were representing union labor and the farmers' organizations. Professor Atkeson says, 'This is a fallacy.' (that is, a story), and that There was a large number of union labor men there, all right, but only two men claimed to represent the farmers of the country.' He says also that the great farmers' organizations are for the most part heartily in favor of the Cummins railroad bill, and bitterly opposed to the government keeping the railroads. Before the bill was voted on, this man sent a letter to Senator Cummins in which he urged that the railroads be turned back to their owners as soon as possible. This same man says that the persons who have tried to make people believe that the organized farmers favor government ownership are 'not farmers themselves and do not represent any considerable proportion of the men and women actually engaged in farming.' Last November this same farmers' organization at its 53d annual session at Grand Rapids Mich., adopted a resolution which shows where they stand. I will read it to you. 'We declare our opposition to government ownership and to nationalization of business and industry unless clearly required in the public interest. We favor the safeguarding and protection of every right of private property on the broad ground that only by the full development of the right of private property can there be perpetuated the full measure of individual initiative and emulation upon which a democracy is based and by which its future is assured.'

"Another organization which has the real interest of the farmers at heart is the National Board of Farm Organizations. The secretary of that organization, Charles A. Lyman, says that the majority of the members are absolutely opposed to government ownership and want the roads turned back to their owners. So you can see now, Jack, why your grandfather was angry."

"I don't blame him," said Jack. "and I hope the Cummins bill is made a law as it was written."

"Yes, Jack, the interest of the more than 100,000,000 people of this country is greater than the interest of any one group."

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MAGAZINES

February 1st, the subscription price of MOTOR goes to $6.00. Up to January 31. You can get it one year for $3.00.

May 1st, the subscription price of AMERICAN goes to $2.50. Up to April 30 you can get it one year for $2.00 or two years for $3.00.

February 1st the subscription price of COSMOPOLITAN goes to $3.00 per year. Up to January 31 you can get it for $2.00 per year.

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You will look back and smile at the days when you shivered and piled coal on the furnace in a vain attempt to heat properly the one room you were using.

And the cold rooms that the furnace never did heat. And the cold mornings before the Perfection gave you a cheerful circle of warmth to dress by.

In short, you'll be mighty glad you bought one.

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A Perfection Oil Heater will pay dividends of comfort for years to come. It will start paying for itself right away in the amount of coal it will save you.

Easily carried from room to room. Smokeless, odorless and absolutely safe. You *can't* turn the wick too high.

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Handsome, durable lamps easy to light and keep clean. Their mellow light is soothing and restful to the eyes.

Go to your dealer today and see the full line. There's a model that will just suit your needs,—and pocketbook.

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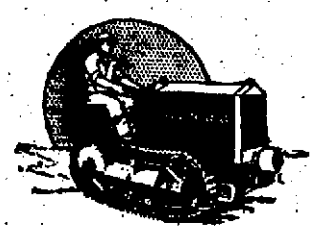
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for thought in the fact that all of our used cars but one have been sold. It is a six cylinder, five-passenger, Studebaker touring car in good condition, with five good tires. We will sell at a bargain in order to clean up. Ask for a demonstration.
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Mrs. Bowen Tells How Rats Almost Burned Her House Down.

"For two months I never went in our cellar, fearing a rat. One night in bed in bed I smelled fire. Sure enough the rat had been nibbling at the matches. If I hadn't acted promptly my house would have been burned. Later we found the dead rat. RAT-SNAP killed it. It's great stuff." Three sizes, 35c, 50, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Ludholm's Grocery, Garlick's Hardware and the Hogarth Pharmacy.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager.

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Thursday, January 15, 1920.

Bryan is the appropriate head of the speakers' list at a Jackson Day celebration. It was the Jackson administration that inaugurated the policy expressed in the well-known phrase, "to the victors belong the spoils," and it was Bryan who, through his search for places for friends in the diplomatic service, gave birth to the expression, "deserving Democrats."

The investigation of war graft develops the fact that the War Department bought 945,000 saddles and 1,000,000 sets of harness for an Army that had only 391,000 horses and mules. This goes very well with that contract for 8,000,000 curry combs which was let by the same department whose head was declared by the President to have "a passion for efficiency."

The cost of census taking has gone up like every other item that enters into the expenses of Government. The Director of the Census has asked Congress for an additional appropriation of $2,550,000 for taking the fourteenth decennial census next year. He has already been alloted $15,000,000 for the purpose but declares that the amount will not be sufficient to cover expenses.

William Howard Taft says "I am in favor of the league, as it is, without any reservations at all, but I am also in favor of it with the 14 reservations." In other words, he is willing to sell out the United States for nothing, if he can, for a price, if he must. William has made a sorry spectacle of himself in the league controversy. His sort of diluted Americanism is not wanted in this country.

TOO GOOD FOR THE REDS

Among the startling facts brought to light by the congressional committee investigating affairs at Ellis Island is the revelation that twelve dangerous "Reds," arrested in Seattle last winter and brought to New York for deportation, were "released on parole" and are still at large, notwithstanding the fact that warrants for their deportation were issued March 17. It was also brought out that when the Ellis Island officials asked the Department of Labor in Washington what action should be taken to apprehend the men, the department ordered the officials to "hold the warrants until January 1."

Thus twelve of the most dangerous alien radicals that ever set foot in the United States are enjoying their freedom and probably pursuing their anarchistic activities through the slipshod methods of the immigration officials at Ellis Island and by the grace of the Federal Department of Labor under our Democratic Administration.

Is it a wonder that Bolshevism and anarchism are increasing in this country under such tolerance and encouragement from official sources? And isn't it about time for Congress to take prompt action and vigorous measures to compel Government officials in high places either to enforce the laws of the country or resign their offices?

ONE TRAITOR IS CAPTURED

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, wealthy son of a former brewer and charged with being a draft dodger and deserter from the Army, was captured last week while hiding in the palatial residence of his mother on the outskirts of Philadelphia. Now he is a prisoner on Governor's Island, New York, awaiting trial by court-martial.

The capture of Bergdoll, whose brother Erwin, the widely known automobile racer, is still missing, also charged with dodging the draft, was as sensational as has been his career in the last five years. More than a dozen federal and city officers participated in the raid on the Bergdoll home. Resistance was offered by the mother, Mrs. Emma Bergdoll, who threatened to shoot the officers and was disarmed after a rough and tumble fight. Later in the day she was held in $10,000 bail on charges of assault and battery with intent to kill and conspiracy to prevent the execution of search and arrest warrants. Bail was furnished by her son-in-law. When she was compelled to remove her shoe from her left foot to have it measured for police records, the police found $28,000 in cash in her stocking.

Grover, when he was drafted, is alleged by the federal agents to have declared he would never fight against Germany, though he was born in this country. In 1914 he offered his services to Germany as an aviator through the local German consul.

"I'm glad I was captured," Bergdoll declared. "I have not been able to rest since I went away. It was a great load off my mind. I have traveled all over the country since 1917."

The American Legion of Pennsylvania at their convention a few months ago urged that authorities make every effort to capture and punish these brothers for their treasonable conduct.

PROTECTIVE TARIFF VINDICATED

The Republican Publicity Association through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., recently gave out the following statement from its Washington headquarters:

"Republican editors may well find satisfaction and pride in the fact that President Wilson has finally given his express recognition to arguments they have advanced for years in the face of Democratic opposition. In his recent message to Congress, the President said, touching on the tariff:

"'The prejudices and passions engendered by decades of controversy between two schools of political and economic thought——the one believers in protection of American industries, the other believers in tariff for revenue only—must be subordinated to the single consideration of public interest in the light of utterly changed conditions. Before the war America was heavily the debtor of the rest of the world and the interest payments she had to make to foreign countries on American securities held abroad, the expenditures of American travelers abroad and the ocean freight charges she had to pay to others, about balanced the value of her pre-war favorable balance of trade.'

"Those three advantages enjoyed by other countries in their trade with America were set forth repeatedly by Republican editors in support of a protection tariff, while President Wilson was still urging his tariff-for-revenue-only program. He ignored those three advantages enjoyed by other countries, as he still fails to mention two other important drains upon American finances—insurance premiums paid to foreign marine-insurance companies, and the sums of money sent to their European or Asiatic families by foreigners earning wages in this country, or taken home with them when they returned to their native lands. Because of those five heavy expenditures by America, it was absolutely necessary that American industry have the protection of an import duty to prevent our also sending abroad money to pay for goods made in foreign factories by foreign labor. But President Wilson could not see that necessity in 1912 when he was a candidate for the Presidency, in 1913 when he helped frame the Democratic free trade law, nor in 1914 when American mills were closing and imports from Europe and Asia were turning the balance of trade against us. It took him six years to accept facts which Republican editors had been laying before their readers whenever the tariff question was under consideration.

"In his statement quoted above, President Wilson virtually acknowledges the unsoundness of his tariff views before the war. He is certainly right in now agreeing with the Republican assertion that before the war the money sent abroad by Americans to pay expenses of tourists, interest and dividends, shipping charges, etc., 'about balanced her pre-war favorable balance of trade.' And that balance of trade was made possible only by a protective tariff. The records of the Wilson administration prove it beyond question. In the month of October, 1913, our favorable balance of trade amounted to $138,000,000. The devastating work of the Wilson-Underwood tariff law is shown in the rapidly diminishing balances for succeeding months. In November the balance was only $97,000,000; in December $49,000,000; in January, 1914, practically the same; in February, $26,000,000; in March, $4,700,000; and in April the balance was against us to the extent of $11,000,000.

"When our payments to foreign countries about equalled our favorable trade balance, President Wilson helped enact a law which wiped out that favorable balance and forced America to draw upon her capital resources to pay debts to Europe. And he still has the audacity to pose as an economic adviser of the nation."

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate to the Republican National Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held May 18, 1920.

A. H. GAFFNEY.

Kane, Pa., December 13, 1919.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

The MINER is authorized to announce the candidacy of Harry B. Scott, Philipsburg, Centre County as delegate to the Republican National Convention, subject to the rules of the Republican primaries, to be held on May 18, 1920.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

Editor McKean County Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate to the National Republican Convention to be held in Chicago, June 8, 1920, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries May 18, 1920.

MELLVILLE GILLETT.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 1, 1920.

JUST JOTTINGS

Will Hays, G. O. P. national chairman, says Texas may go Republican at the November presidential election.

And Hades may have a spell of zero weather.

Germany may teach only English in fatherland schools.

Woodrow Wilson may invite Senator Hank Lodge to go fishing with him.

Judge Gary may join the steel workers' union.

Coal operators may stop selling slate as coal.

Water may not run down hill.

Because she waved her hand to the conductor of a passing trolley car Miss Ellen M. Duffey, high school teacher of Hopkinton, Mass., lost her job on the charge of flirting. Miss Duffey is fighting the matter and the case will soon reach the Massachusetts supreme court. After she was discharged a strike of the school pupils precipated a near riot and seven persons were arrested for disorderly conduct. The conductor at whom she waved was so flustrated that he rung up 38 fares that he had to pay for out of his slender wages and will try to get his union to declare a sympathy strike unless he is reimbursed. Altogether Hopkinton is simply hopping.

Bancroft Bailey of South Newberry Vt., died recently at the age of 101 years. He never spent a penny on tobacco or liquor, never was inside of a theater, and never spent an evening away from his family. A life like that must have seemed longer than 101 years.

Here is a travelers definition of an average Mexican: The Mex who isn't eating or taking a siesta is drinking one of three liquids, pulque, aguadiente or mezcal mentioned here in the order of their intoxicating ability, but the average Mex drinks pulque (when he does) for the same reason the old-time Kentucky colonel drank water—because he isn't within reach of something else. Three things the Mex must have when he travels. His horse, his gun and his bottle. And in a pinch he can do without the two first named.

OCEAN 'SALOON' PROPOSED

Bill Urges Permit to Sell on Ships

Sale of alcoholic liquors on vessels of American or foreign registry when outside the three-mile limit, is proposed by a bill introduced Friday by Representative Edmonds, Republican, of Pennsylvania. Liquor containers would be kept sealed when the ships were in port.

An additional appropriation of $2,000,000 to enforce national prohibition was asked of Congress by the internal revenue bureau. A like amount already has been appropriated but Commissioner Roper said it was insufficient to meet the requirements.

CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made by W. W. Parmeter, H. O. Wallen, John Wright, J. H. McNulty and others, to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on the 9th day of February, 1920, at 10 a.m., under the provisions of an Act of Assembly entitled: "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for a charter for an intended corporation, to be called The Wright Oil Company, the character and object of which is the drilling and operating for oil and gas, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy, all the rights, benefits and privileges, by said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto conferred.

H. O. WALLEN,
Secretary

adv2w3

The MINER at $2.00 per year keeps you informed of all home and county news.

SHOES

Always find them here and for all members of the family. If it's footwear you're after you do not have to go out of this store to fill your needs.

You have many years of experience at your disposal when you trade here. We know shoes.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

SAVE

A dollar by equiping your hands and feet with boots, shoes & gloves from our new stock just arrived.

We have a large supply of choice Northern Spies.

Large supply of nuts and candies for the holidays.

Have you seen our Wm. Rogers Silverware and how you can get some? Come in and let us explain!

Lilly of the Valley canned vegetables in glass jars? They are paramount.

The Lindholm Grocery,

Telephone 16-M.

CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

If you are after the just—a—little—better in the line of eatables this store can generally satisfy you. "Choice Groceries" means more than a phrase here and it is the constant endeavor to supply customers with the best.

We call especial attention to our lines of preserved eatables during winter days when fresh fruits and vegetables are high in price and hard to get.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS READY

to fill your needs in soaps, toilet articles, perfumes, stationery, and in a hundred other ways.

The drug department is completely stocked and prescriptions are carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS

Drug Store.

The Miner $2 per year

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE SMETHPORT

Our store will be closed at noon Monday, January 19th, on account of Patriotic Service that day.

BOYS' HIGH TOP SHOES

Heavy tan double sole, these are the very best sewed and nailed high top, two buckle shoes in soft and waxed leather.

9 to 12—$3.50 12 1-2 to 2—$4.00 2 1-2 to 6—$4.50

These prices are last year's and mean a big saving on shoes.

Other styles in button and lace. Black, brown and tan up to $5.50 a pair.

Children's pure gum boots, 6 to 12 1-2 for $1.50 a pair.

WOMEN'S SHOE SPECIAL

Valne at today's prices—$6.00 to $8.00 for $3.00 to $4.00; sizes to 4 1-2 only

McKean County Miner

Thursday, January 15, 1920

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Mrs. W. P. Mitchell was an Olean visitor Tuesday.

—See Saturday specials advertised by H. W. Rubin and Son.

—J. E. Mullin of Kane was a Smethport business visitor Tuesday.

—Attorney T. F. Mullin of Eldred was transacting business at court this week.

—Miss Edith Schoonmaker of East Smethport is reported ill with pneumonia.

—Miss Nellie Wilson of State College is in town in the interest of domestic science.

—Miss Dorothy Eastman left yesterday for the School of Horticulture for Women at Philadelphia.

—On Sunday afternoon the members of the Junior Epworth League gave a reception to Clarence Russ, the occasion being his birthday. The children had a delightful time. The pastor of the church was called upon to present Clarence with a nice little sum of money, as a token of good will After the program, the children were all served with cake and ice cream

—Mrs. O. J. Hamlin entertained a party of ladies at her home on West Main street last Saturday afternoon from 3 until 5 o'clock. Refreshments were served.

—On account of the Patriotic demonstration to be held January 19th Ideal Rebekah Lodge has postponed the social they had planned for that evening until Monday evening, February 2.

—Floyd, the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hackett, had the misfortune to break his left arm about three inches above the wrist Monday afternoon while skiing. Dr. Hamilton reduced the fracture and he is getting along in fine shape.

—Charles Rice, who is employed in the Dodge Brothers automobile plant in Detroit, Mich., writes interesting letters to his brother, Henry J. Rice here. Charles wages as a motor mechanic are large and he seems entirely satisfied with his new location. Nearly everybody in Detroit seems to own a car, or at any rate so many people own cars that there is not nearly enough garage room and valuable automobiles are parked out doors all winter. Vacant lots are let for parking purposes and patrons leave their cars there night and day in all kinds of weather. Orders for cars are filled in that city within three days after being received.

—Miss Elsie Sherer and Miss Viola Badger were Olean visitors yesterday.

—Glade Mencer left Wednesday for Cleveland, Ohio, where he has employment with the Kinney Steel Works.

—Mrs. Fred Mencer of Green street left Monday for an extended visit with relatives and friends in Kelletville, Pa.

—Agreeable news through which you can be benefitted—for particulars read Monheimer's advertisement in today's MINER.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wright Smith left yesterday for their new home in El Cajon, Calif. The best wishes of many friends here will follow them to their new location.

—Miss Chloe Lyle entertained the Conconada Camp Fire girls and their guardian, Miss Carrie A. Day, at her home on Mechanic street Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. Margaret O'Reilly, who during the past week, has been seriously ill at her home on East Main street is much better, which is pleasing news to all.

—The welcome news is received that Register of Wills, J. B. Eastman who has been confined to his home for a number of weeks by illness, is steadily regaining normal health.

—Jack Allison of Clermont, newly appointed county detective, will have his office with District Attorney E. G Potter in the court house. Mr. Allison will soon move his family from Clermont to the M. S. Comes' house corner East Main and Hill streets.

—In renewing their subscriptions to the MINER, Mrs. M. A. Ellis of Glendora says, "I have taken the paper since the year 1876 and it is like an old friend coming once a week. T W. Hagan of Sawtelle, Calif., says, We are all glad to get the MINER as it gives us the news from home. We have not forgotten good old Pennsylvania, but this is the climate to live in, both winter and summer.

—Roy Engstrom, who has been appointed to the office of assistant clerk of the county commissioners, was for three years prior to the war employed in a clerical capacity at the plant of the American Window Glass company. He spent 19 months in France and since his return from the war has been employed for three months in Detroit, Mich.—Kane Republican.

—As will be seen by a notice in another column an application will be made by W. W. Parmeter, H. O. Wallen, John Wright, J. H. McNulty and others of Eldred, Pa., to the governor of Pennsylvania on February 9, for a charter for an intended corporation to be called The Wright Oil Company. The above named men have leased 300 acres of land in Lima, Ohio, and will drill there soon.

—"Tony" Anderson of the firm of Anderson & Jacobson of East Smethport has purchased the Okerlund house in that village and will soon move his family there from the M. S Comes' house at East Main and Hill streets. It is understood that the Okerlund family have purchased the property in East Smethport, known as the Wormer dwelling and will soon make their home there.

CROSBY

Mr. S. Hayes of Warren is the guest of Mrs. Hayes at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cleveland.

The dance held in the I. O. R. M. Hall Friday evening was largely attended.

Miss Hyatt and Miss Cushing were Clermont callers last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Langdon, who has been visiting relatives and friends in this place has returned home.

Mrs. John Kilcoin and children of Straits visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Wilcox this week.

Miss Ada Searfoss of Clermont attended the dance Friday evening and was the guets of Hattie Smith.

Robert Ryan, the eldest son of Michael Ryan of this place, died at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. P. Ryan, near Turtle Point, of diphtheria, Friday morning. Burial took place at Colegrove Saturday afternoon. Mr. Ryan has the sympathy of the entire community in his bereavement, as since the death of Mrs. Ryan, a little over a year ago. Robert had helped in caring for the two smaller children.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cleveland and son Billy, spent a few days visiting friends in Smethport.

Miss Winifred Smith of Clermont was the guest of Katherine McDowell Friday night and attended the dance in the hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael McKeirnan and Mrs. John Berg were Smethport callers Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Larson is confined to her home with illness.

Miss Errera Marsh is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. Bartlett of Colegrove.

Mrs. Susie Parsons, who has been quite ill, is convalescing.

Mrs. G. Oakley of Smethport was a guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Johnson, a few days last week.

Misses Alice and Adelaide Barrett and Hattie Schooler of Smethport attended the dance at Crosby Friday evening.

Russell Greeley, who belongs to the U. S. Navy is a guest of relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Berg entertained a gathering of their children at their home Sunday.

Miss Catherine Curran of Smethport, was a recent guest of relatives in Crosby.

Misses Hattie Smith and Ada Searfoss were Hazelhurst callers Monday evening.

Mrs. Charles Trudeson is confined to her home with illness.

Mrs. W. C. Cleveland is slowly recovering and will son be able to sit up.

ELDRED WAS VICTORIOUS

An Eldred basket ball team came to Smethport last Thursday evening and placed a crimp in the Cupids winning streak, the final score being 44 to 36. Both teams were strong on excuses why the score was not different—Eldred claiming that under different conditions they would have doubled the score and the Cupids have a swell alibi to explain the fact that they drew the small end of the score. Other games will be necessary to decide the controversy.

There was a good crowd in attendance last Thursday night, but it should be doubled tonight when the Gobs and Doughboys of the Bucktail Post clash at the Lyceum at 8:15. A preliminary will be played by other Bucktail teams and the evening should prove one of exciting enjoyment. Proceeds from these games go to the treasury of the Bucktail Post; the cause is a worthy one and the people should be liberal in their patronage.

COUNTY APPOINTMENTS.

The county commissioners have made the following appointments which were not mentioned in last week's issue: Constable, Andrew, F. D. Gailey, Bus, of Smethport; county physician, Dr. Bush, Shoppick of Smethport; assistant commissioners' clerk, Roy Engstrom of Kane; janitor of the court house, F. E. Tull of Smethport.

Watch Our Windows For Big

Saturday "Specials"

B. T. GARLICK

"The Corner Hardware."

Buy a Home NOW

and you will undoubtedly save money on the purchase price. I have numerous properties listed at terms that cannot fail to interest prospective buyers. A few of them are mentioned as follows:

House and Lot, East Smethport, 5 rooms. Price $1000.

House and Lot, Willow street, Smethport. Price $800.

House and Lot, Water street, Smethport, $750.

House and Lot, East Smethport, $1,100.

Fine House and two Lots on Water street, Smethport, $1,400.

Eight rooms House, Willow street, Smethport, $2000.

Building Lots and attractive farm bargains also listed.

M. S. GEARY

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

SMETHPORT

It will be——

Agreeable News

to hear that we are offering

THIS WEEK ONLY

$2.50, $3.00 and $3.50

Gray and Khaki Color

Flannel Shirts

at $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00

The quantity is limited, therefore, call early.

50c

is worth saving!!

Wm. Monheimer

Smethport

Pictorial Patterns. Arrow Shirts.

THE FRY COMPANY

Saturday Night, Jan. 17
The January Sale Ends

Some splendid bargain opportunities yet await you.

Look over the list—Coats for Women, Misses and Children. All new, this season's styles and every one a bargain at original price. They are "Redferns."

$17.50 Blue Novelty Zebelle, size 16 1-2	now $11.50
$16.50 Plaid Novelty, size 16	now $10.50
$43.50 Blue Silvertone, size 36	now $26.00
$29.50 Black Plush, size 36	now $19.50
$46.00 Black Plush, size 36	now $29.50
$26.50 Gray Burella Cloth, size 20 1-2	now $13.75
$42.50 Plain Velour, size 40 1-2	now $25.00
$26.50 Brown Velvet, size 42	now $13.75
$18.00 Brown Imitation Leather, size 42	now $13.75
$29.50 Black Burella, size 43	now $19.50

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S COATS

$13.50 Brown Burella Cloth, size 14	now $8.50
$32.50 Brown Velvet, size 14	now $14.50
$19.50 Black Plush, size 14	now $12.50
$15.50 Taupe Burella Cloth, size 14	now $9.75
$22.50 Black Plush, size 14	now $14.50
$11.00 Brown Mixed Corduroy, size 14	now $5.75
$11.00 Green Polo Cloth, size 14	now $6.75
$16.50 D. K. Red Zibeline, size 15	now $8.75
$16.50 D. K. Red Plush, size 14	now $8.75
$18.00 Blue Plush, size 12	now $11.50
$15.50 Tan Polo Cloth, size 12	now $9.75
$14.50 Brown Nov Zibeline, size 12	now $7.75
$9.50 Beaver Cloth, size 11	now $5.00
$11.50 Black Nov Zibeline, size 9	now $5.75
$10.50 Navy Cheviot, sizes 7 and 9	now $7.50
$9.50 Navy Cheviot, size 5	now $5.75

Other things you should not miss. 25c Arrow Brand Collars for men, now $15c.

About 20 styles to choose from. All sizes in the lot, but not a complete run of any one style.

Men's Outing Flannel Night Shirts.....now 98c
Regular Price, $1.35. All sizes.

FURS—Buy now for next winter. Styles up to the minute and reliable quality—Furs will be much higher another season.

Store Closed Monday Afternoon, January 19

In compliance with proclamation of business of Smethport.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

At close of business December 31, 1919.

RESOURCES

Loans	$1,112,667.36
Stocks and Bonds	242,462.20
Reserve Bonds	118,750.00
Banking House	20,000.00
Cash and Due From Banks	187,050.25
	1,680,930.81

LIABILITIES

Capital	$250,000.00
Surplus	200,000.00
Undivided Profits	14,392.81
Deposits	1,266 537.00
	1,680,930.00

"THE BANK THAT TAKES CARE OF ITS CUSTOMERS"

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK

SMETHPORT, PA.

MAKING CITIZENS OF ALIENS

Excellent Work Done Through Classes Conducted Under Auspices of Bureau of Naturalization.

Many aliens who enter the naturalization courts as candidates for citizenship are much better grounded in the knowledge of American government and institutions than the average native of this country. Indeed, some aliens are able to answer questions that the judges themselves are not able to answer off-hand.

The reason for their excellent knowledge of the American government lies in the care taken by the citizenship classes, now conducted in public schools throughout the country by the bureau of naturalization, department of labor, to inculcate thorough familiarity with the institutions of the land of their adoption. The courses given by these classes are designed to raise the standard of citizenship by insuring a preparation adequate to meet the requirements of the most exacting state laws.

Naturalization is a somewhat complicated process at best, for not only must the alien satisfy the requirements of the state in which he expects citizenship, but he must also meet the demands of the naturalization court, which has the right to reject his application, at its own discretion.

The citizenship classes aim to make the way to citizenship as easy as possible for men and women who are willing to fit themselves for it.—Grit.

Frightful Experience.

"What was my most thrilling experience?" mused the ex-pilot. "Ah! I could never forget it. It was a bright starlight night, but the lurid flashes around us obscured all else as we sped through the air. The advancing enemy was hard upon us, while all around we heard the weird, savage music so terribly familiar, and the thud as of a thousand falling meteors. We dived, looped, corkscrewed till our senses were numbed. I felt a sharp pain in my right foot, a dull weight in my side—I was falling, falling—and knew no more till I found myself lying on the ground badly smashed some hours later."

"And that was really your record aerial engagement?"

"No," he replied; "it was my first experiment with the jazz."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

TARZAN AND THE Jewels of Opar

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Author of "Tarzan of the Apes" "Son of Tarzan"

Copyright, 1918, by A. C. McClurg & Co.

When he awoke there was no change in the surrounding blackness. He might have slept a second or a day—he could not know; but that he had slept for some time was attested by the fact that he felt refreshed and hungry.

Again he commenced his groping advance; but this time he had gone but a short distance when he emerged into a room, which was lighted through an opening in the ceiling, from which a flight of concrete steps led downward to the floor of the chamber.

Above him, through the aperture, Werper could see sunlight glancing from massive columns, which were twined about by clinging vines. He listened, but he heard no sound.

Boldly he ascended the stairway, to find himself in a circular court. Just before him stood a stone altar, stained with rusty-brown discolorations. At the time Werper gave no thought to an explanation of these stains—later their origin became all too hideously apparent to him.

Besides the opening in the floor, just behind the altar, through which he had entered the court from the subterranean chamber below, the Belgian discovered several doors leading from the inclosure upon the level of the floor. Above, and circling the courtyard, was a series of open balconies. Werper felt relieved. He sighed, as though a great weight had been lifted from his shoulders. He took a step toward one of the exits, and then he halted, wide-eyed in astonishment and terror, for almost at the same instant a dozen doors opened in the courtyard wall—and a horde of frightful men rushed in upon him.

They were the priests of the Flaming God of Opar—the same shaggy, knotted, hideous little men who had dragged Jane Clayton to the sacrificial altar at this very spot years before. Their long arms, their short and crooked legs, their close-set, evil eyes, and their low, receding foreheads gave them a bestial appearance that sent a qualm of paralyzing fright through the shaken nerves of the Belgian.

With a scream he turned to flee back into the lesser terrors of the gloomy corridors and apartments from which he had just emerged, but the frightful men anticipated his intentions. They blocked the way; they seized him, and though he fell, groveling upon his knees before them, begging for his life they bound him and hurled him to the floor of the inner temple.

The priestesses came, and with them La, the high priestess. Werper was raised and laid across the altar. Cold sweat exuded from his every pore as La raised the cruel, sacrificial knife above him. The death chant fell upon his tortured ears. His staring eyes wandered to the golden goblets from which the hideous votaries would soon quench their inhuman thirst in his own, warm life-blood.

He wished that he might be granted the brief respite of unconsciousness before the final plunge of the keen blade—and then there was a frightful roar that sounded almost in his ears. The high priestess lowered her dagger. Her eyes went wide in horror. The priestesses, her votaresses, screamed and fled madly toward the exits. The priests roared out their rage and terror according to the temper of their courage. Werper strained his neck about to catch a sight of the cause of their panic, and when at last he saw it, he too went cold in dread, for what his eyes beheld was the figure of a huge lion standing in the center of the temple, and already a single victim lay mangled beneath his cruel paws.

Again the lord of the wilderness roared, turning his baleful gaze upon the altar. La staggered forward, reeled, and fell across Werper in a swoon.

CHAPTER V.

The Arab Raid.

After their first terror had subsided subsequent to the shock of the earthquake, Basuli and his warriors hastened back into the passageway in search of Tarzan and two of their own number who were also missing.

They found the way blocked by jammed and distorted rock. For two days they labored to tear a way through to their imprisoned friends; but when, after Herculean efforts, they had unearthed but a few yards of the choked passage, and discovered the mangled remains of one of their fellows they were forced to the conclusion that Tarzan and the second Waziri also lay dead beneath the rock mass farther in, beyond human aid, and no longer susceptible of it.

They gave up the search. Tearfully they cast a last look at the shattered tomb of their master, shouldered the heavy burden of gold that would at least furnish comfort, if not happiness, to their bereaved and beloved mistress, and made their mournful way back across the desolate valley of Opar, and downward through the forests beyond toward the distant bungalow.

And as they marched what sorry fate was already drawing upon that peaceful, happy home!

From the north came Achmet Zek, riding to the summons of his lieutenant's letter. With him came his horde of renegade Arabs, outlawed marauders, these, and equally degraded blacks, garnered from the more debased and ignorant tribes of savage cannibals through whose countries the raider passed to and fro with perfect impunity.

Mugambi, the ebon Hercules, who had shared the dangers and vicissitudes of his beloved Bwana from Jungle Island almost to the headwaters of the Ugambi, was the first to note the bold approach of the sinister caravan.

He it was whom Tarzan had left in charge of the warriors who remained to guard Lady Greystoke, nor could a braver or more loyal guardian have been found in any clime or upon any soil. A giant in stature, a savage, fearless warrior, the huge black possessed also soul and judgment in proportion to his bulk and his ferocity.

The raiders were still a long way off when the warrior's keen eyes discovered them. He issued orders rapidly. In compliance with them the men seized upon their weapons and their shields. Some ran to call in the workers from the fields and to warn the tenders of the flocks and herds. The majority followed Mugambi back toward the bungalow.

The dust of the raiders was still a long distance away. Mugambi could not know positively that it hid an enemy; but he had spent a lifetime of savage life in savage Africa, and he had seen parties before come thus unheralded. Sometimes they had come in peace and sometimes they had come in war—one could never tell. It was well to be prepared.

The Greystoke bungalow was not well adapted for defense. No palisade surrounded it, for, situated as it was, in the heart of loyal Waziri, its master had anticipated no possibility of an attack in force by any enemy. Heavy wooden shutters there were to close the window apertures against hostile arrows, and these Mugambi was engaged in lowering when Lady Greystoke appeared upon the veranda.

"Why, Mugambi!" she exclaimed. "What has happened? Why are you lowering the shutters?"

Mugambi pointed out across the plain to where a white-robed force of mounted men was now distinctly visible.

"Arabs," he explained. "They come for no good purpose in the absence of the Great Bwana."

The raiders had halted a hundred yards out upon the plain. Mugambi had hastened down to join his warriors. He advanced a few yards before them and, raising his voice, hailed the strangers. Achmet Zek sat straight in his saddle before his henchmen.

"Arah!" cried Mugambi. "What do you want here?"

"We come in peace," Achmet Zek called back.

"Then turn and go in peace," replied Mugambi. "We do not want you here. There can be no peace between Arab and Waziri."

Achmet Zek drew to one side of his horde, speaking to his men in a low voice. A moment later, without warning, a ragged volley was poured into the ranks of the Waziri. A couple of the warriors fell, the others were for charging the attackers; but Mugambi was as cautious as well as a brave leader. He knew the futility of charging mounted men armed with muskets. He withdrew his force behind the shrubbery of the garden. Half a dozen he sent to the bungalow itself with instructions to keep their mistress within doors and to protect her with their lives.

Adopting the tactics of the desert fighters from which he had sprung, Achmet Zek led his followers at a gallop in a long, thin line, describing a great circle which drew closer and closer in toward the defenders.

The Waziri, justly famed for their archery, found no cause to blush for their performance that day. Time and again some swarthy horseman threw hands above his head and toppled from his saddle, pierced by a deadly arrow; but the contest was uneven. The Arabs outnumbered the Waziri; their bullets penetrated the shrubbery and found marks that the Arab riflemen had not even seen; and then Achmet Zek circled inward a half mile above the bungalow, tore down a section of the fence, and led his marauders within the grounds.

Mugambi saw them coming, and, calling those of his warriors who remained, ran for the bungalow and the last stand. Upon the veranda Lady Greystoke stood, rifle in hand. More than a single raider had accounted to her steady nerves and cool aim for his outlawry; more than a single pony raced, riderless, in the wake of the charging horde.

Mugambi pushed his mistress back into the greater security of the interior, and with his depleted force prepared to make a last stand against the foe.

On came the Arabs, shouting and waving their long guns above their heads. Past the veranda they raced, pouring a deadly fire into the kneeling Waziri who discharged their volley of arrows from behind their long, oval shields—shields well adapted, perhaps, to stop a hostile arrow, or deflect a spear; but futile, quite, before the leaden missiles of the riflemen. Mugambi withdrew his force within the building.

Again and again the Arabs charged, at last forming a stationary circle about the little fortress, and outside the effective range of the defenders' arrows. From their new position they fired at will at the windows. One by one the Waziri fell. Fewer and fewer were the arrows that replied to the guns of the raiders, and at last Achmet Zek felt safe in ordering an assault.

Firing as they ran, the bloodthirsty horde raced for the veranda. A dozen of them fell to the arrows of the defenders; but the majority reached the door. Heavy gun butts fell upon it. The crash of splintered wood mingled with the report of a rifle as Jane Clayton fired through the panels upon the relentless foe.

Upon both sides of the door men fell; but at last the frail barrier gave to the vicious assaults of the maddened attackers; it crumpled inward and a dozen swarthy murderers leaped into the living room. At the far end stood Jane Clayton surrounded by the remnant of her devoted guardians. The floor was covered by the bodies of those who already had given up their lives in her defense. In the forefront

In the Forefront of Her Protectors Stood the Giant Mugambi.

of her protectors stood the giant Mugambi. The Arabs raised their rifles to pour in the last volley that would effectually end all resistance; but Achmet Zek roared out a warning order that stayed their trigger fingers.

"Fire not upon the woman!" he cried. "Who harms her, dies. Take the woman alive!"

The Arabs rushed across the room; the Waziri met them with their heavy spears. Swords flashed; long-barreled pistols roared out their sullen death dooms; Mugambi launched his spear at the nearest of the enemy with a force that drove the heavy shaft completely through the Arab's body, then he seized a pistol from another, and grasping it by the barrel brained all who forced their way too near his mistress.

Emulating his example the few warriors who remained to him fought like demons; but one by one they fell, until only Mugambi remained to defend the life and honor of the ape-man's mate.

From across the room Achmet Zek watched the unequal struggle and urged on his minions. In his hands was a jeweled musket. Slowly he raised it to his shoulder, waiting until another move should place Mugambi at his mercy without endangering the lives of the woman or any of his own followers.

At last the moment came, and Achmet Zek pulled the trigger. Without a sound the brave Mugambi sank to the floor at the feet of Jane Clayton.

An instant later she was surrounded and disarmed. Without a word they dragged her from the bungalow. A giant negro lifted her to the pommel of his saddle, and while the raiders searched the bungalow and outhouses for plunder he rode with her beyond the gates and waited the coming of his master.

When the raiders assembled after glutting their fury and their avarice, and rode away with Jane Clayton toward the north, she saw the smoke and flames rising far into the heavens until the winding of the trail into the thick forests hid the sad view from her eyes.

As the flames ate their way into the living room, reaching out forked tongues to lick up the bodies of the dead, one of that gruesome company whose bloody welterings had long since been stilled, moved again. It was a huge black who rolled over upon his side and opened blood-shot, suffering eyes. Mugambi, whom the Arabs had left for dead, still lived. The hot flames were almost upon him as he raised himself painfully upon his hands and knees and crawled slowly toward the doorway. After what seemed to him an interminable time, during which the flames had become a veritable fiery furnace at the far side of the room, the great black managed to reach the veranda, roll down the steps and crawl off into the cool safety of some nearby shrubbery.

All night he lay there, alternately unconscious, and painfully sentient; and in the latter state watching with savage hatred the lurid flames which still rose from burning crib and hay cock. A prowling lion roared close at hand; but the giant black was unafraid. There was place for but a single thought in his savage mind—revenge! revenge! revenge!

CHAPTER VI.

The Jewel-Room of Opar.

For some time Tarzan lay where he had fallen upon the floor of the treasure chamber beneath the ruined walls of Opar. He lay as one dead; but he was not dead. At length he stirred. Slowly he rose to a sitting posture—listening. No sound reached to the buried depths of his sepulcher. He staggered to his feet and groped his way among the tiers of ingots. What was he? Where was he? His head ached; but otherwise he felt no ill effects from the blow that had felled him. The accident he did not recall, nor did he recall aught of what had led up to it.

He let his hands grope unfamiliarly over his limbs, his torso, and his head. He felt of the quiver at his back, the knife in his loin cloth. Something struggled for recognition within his brain. Ah! he had it. There was something missing. He crawled about upon the floor, feeling with his hands for the thing that instinct warned him was gone. At last he found it—the heavy war spear that in past years had formed so important a feature of his daily life, almost of his very existence.

Tarzan was sure that there was another and more lovely world than that which was confined to the darkness of the four stone walls surrounding him. He continued his search and at last found the doorway leading inward beneath the city, and the temple. This he followed, most incautiously. He came to the stone steps leading upward to the higher level. He ascended them and continued onward toward the well, blundering on through the darkness as though he were traversing an open plain under the brilliance of a noonday sun, and suddenly there happened that which had to happen under the circumstances of his rash advance.

He reached the brink of the well, stepped outward into space, lunged forward, and shot downward into the inky depths below. Still clutching his spear, he struck the water and sank beneath its surface, plumbing the depths.

The fall had not injured him, and when he rose to the surface he shook the water from his eyes and found that he could see. Tarzan gazed about him. On the level with the surface of the water he saw a large opening in the dank and slimy wall. He swam to it and drew himself out upon the wet floor of a tunnel.

Along this he passed; but now he went warily, for Tarzan of the Apes was learning. The unexpected pit had taught him care in the traversing of dark passageways—he needed no second lesson.

For a long distance the passage went straight as an arrow. The foot of a stairway ended it. Up this he made his way. It turned back and forth many times leading, at last, into a small, circular chamber.

Curiously prompted the ape-man to investigate his surroundings. Several metal-bound, copper-studded chests constituted the sole furniture of the round room. Tarzan let his hands run over these. He felt of the copper studs he pulled upon the hinges and at last by chance he raised the cover of one.

An exclamation of delight broke from his lips at sight of the pretty contents. Gleaming and glistening in the subdued light of the chamber lay a great tray full of brilliant stones. Tarzan, reverted to the primitive by his accident, had no conception of the fabulous value of his find. To him they were but pretty pebbles. He plunged his hands in them and let the priceless gems filter through his fingers. He went to others of the chests, only to find still further stores of precious stones. Nearly all were cut, and from these he gathered a handful and filled the pouch which dangled at his side—the uncut stones he tossed back into the chests. Unwittingly, the ape-man had stumbled upon the forgotten jewel room of Opar.

Let the Priceless Gems Filter Through His Fingers.

Tiring at last of this diversion, Tarzan took up his way along the corridor which led upward from the jewel room by a steep incline. The tunnel led him nearer and nearer to the surface, ending finally in a low-ceiled room, lighter than any that he had as yet discovered.

Above him an opening in the ceiling at the upper end of a flight of concrete steps revealed a brilliant sunlit scene. Tarzan viewed the vine-covered columns in mild wonderment. There was a tantalizing suggestion always present in his mind that something was eluding him—that he should know many things which he did not know.

His earnest cogitation was rudely interrupted by a thunderous roar from the opening above him. Following the roar came the cries and screams of men and women. Tarzan grasped his spear more firmly and ascended the steps. A strange sight met his eyes as he emerged from the semidarkness of the cellar to the brilliant light of the temple.

The creatures he saw before him he recognized for what they were—men and women, and a huge lion. The men and women were scuttling for the safety of the exits. The lion stood upon the body of one who had been less fortunate than the others. He was in the center of the temple. Directly before Tarzan, a woman stood beside a block of stone. Upon the top of the stone lay stretched a man, and as the ape-man watched the scene he saw the lion glare terribly at the two who remained within the temple. Another thunderous roar broke from the savage throat, the woman screamed and swooned across the body of the man stretched prostrate upon the stone altar before her.

Werper, helpless upon the altar, saw the great carnivore preparing to leap upon him. He saw the sudden change in the beast's expression as his eyes wandered to something beyond the altar and out of the Belgian's view. He saw the formidable creature rise to a standing position. A figure darted past Werper. He saw a mighty arm upraised, and a stout spear shoot forward toward the lion to bury itself in the broad chest.

He saw the lion snapping and tearing the weapon's shaft, and he saw, wonder of wonders! the naked giant who had hurled the missile charging upon the great beast, only a long knife ready to meet those ferocious fangs and talons.

By a quick side step, Tarzan eluded the first swinging clutch of the lion's paws. Darting to the beast's side, he leaped upon the tawny back. His arms encircled the maned neck, his teeth sank deep into the brute's flesh. Roaring, leaping, rolling and struggling, the giant cat attempted to dislodge this savage enemy, and all the while one great, brown fist was driving a long keen blade repeatedly into the beast's side.

During the battle, La regained consciousness. Spellbound, she stood above her victim watching the spectacle. At last Tarzan's knife found the great heart, and with a final, spasmodic struggle the lion rolled over upon the marble floor, dead. Leaping to his feet the conqueror placed a foot upon the carcass of his kill, raised his face toward the heavens and gave voice to so hideous a cry that both La and Werper trembled as it reverberated through the temple.

Then the ape-man turned, and Werper recognized him as the man he had left for dead in the treasure room.

Werper was astounded. Could this creature be the same dignified Englishman who had entertained him so graciously in his luxurious African home? Could this wild beast, with blazing eyes, and bloody countenance, be at the same time a man? Could the horrid victory cry he had but just heard have been formed in human throat?

La was studying the ape-man's features. Slowly her large eyes opened very wide.

"Tarzan!" she exclaimed, and then, in the vernacular of the great apes which constant association with the anthropoids had rendered the common language of the Oparians: "You have come back to me! La has ignored the mandates of her religion, waiting, always waiting for Tarzan—for her Tarzan. She has taken no mate, for in all the world there was but one with whom La would mate. And now you have come back! Tell me, O Tarzan, that it is for me you have returned."

Werper listened to the unintelligible jargon. He looked from La to Tarzan. Would the latter understand this strange tongue? To the Belgian's surprise, the Englishman answered in a language evidently identical to hers.

"Tarzan," he repeated, musingly. "Tarzan. The name sounds familiar."

"It is your name—you are Tarzan," cried La.

"I am Tarzan?" The ape-man shrugged. "Well, it is a good name—I know no other, so I will keep it; but I do not know you. I did not come hither for you. Why I came, I do not know at all; neither do I know from whence I came. Can you tell me?"

La shook her head. "I never knew," she replied.

Tarzan turned toward Werper and put the same question to him; but in the language of the great apes. The Belgian shook his head.

"I do not understand that language," he said in French.

Without effort, and apparently without realizing that he made the change, Tarzan repeated his question in French. Werper suddenly came to a full realization of the magnitude of the injury of which Tarzan was a victim. The man had lost his memory—no longer could he recollect past events. The Belgian was upon the point of enlightening him, when it suddenly occurred to him that by keeping Tarzan in ignorance, for a time at least, of his true identity, it might be possible to turn the ape-man's misfortune to his own advantage.

"I cannot tell you from whence you came," he said; "but this I can tell you—if we do not get out of this horrible place we shall both be slain upon this bloody altar. The woman was about to plunge her knife into my heart when the lion interrupted the fiendish ritual. Come! Let us find a way out of their damnable temple."

Tarzan turned again toward La.

"Why," he asked, "would you have killed this man? Are you hungry?"

The high priestess cried out in disgust, raised her slender arm, and pointed toward the sun.

"We were offering up his soul as a gift to the Flaming God," she said.

Tarzan looked puzzled. He was again an ape, and apes do not understand such matters as souls and Flaming Gods.

"Do you wish to die?" he asked Werper.

The Belgian assured him, with tears in his eyes, that he did not wish to die.

"Very well, then; you shall not," said Tarzan. "Come! We will go. This She would kill you and keep me for herself. It is no place, anyway, for a Mangani. I should soon die, shut up behind these stone walls."

He turned toward La. "We are going now," he said.

The woman rushed forward and seized the ape-man's hands in hers.

"Do not leave me!" she cried. "Stay and you shall be high priest. La loves you. All Opar shall be yours. Stay, Tarzan of the Apes, and let love reward you."

The ape-man pushed the kneeling woman aside. "Tarzan does not desire you," he said, simply, and stepping to Werper's side he cut the Belgian's bonds and motioned him to follow.

Panting—her face convulsed with rage, La sprang to her feet.

"Stay, you shall!" she screamed. "La will have you—if she cannot have you alive, she will have you dead," and raising her face to the sun she gave voice to the same hideous shriek that Werper had heard once before and Tarzan many times.

In answer to her cry a babel of voices broke from the surrounding chambers and corridors.

"Come, guardian priests!" she cried. "The infidels have profaned the holiest of the holies. Come! Strike terror to their hearts; defend La and her altar; wash clean the temple with the blood of the polluters!"

Tarzan understood, though Werper did not. The former glanced at the Belgian and saw that he was unarmed. Stepping quickly to La's side the ape-man seized her in his strong arms and though she fought with all the mad savagery of a demon, he soon disarmed her, handing her long, sacrificial knife to Werper.

"You will need this," he said, and then from each doorway a horde of the monstrous, little men of Opar streamed into the temple.

They were armed with bludgeons and knives, and fortified in their courage by fanatical hate and frenzy. Werper was terrified. Tarzan stood eyeing the foe in proud disdain. Slowly he advanced toward the exit he had chosen to utilize in making his way from the temple. A burly priest barred his way. Behind the first was a score of others. Tarzan swung his heavy spear, clublike, down upon the skull of the priest. The fellow collapsed, his head crushed.

Again and again the weapon fell as Tarzan made his way slowly toward the doorway. Werper pressed close

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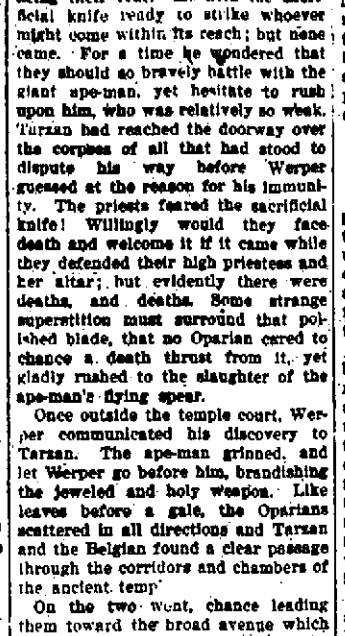
behind, casting backward glances toward the shrieking, dancing mob menacing their rear. He held the sacrificial knife ready to strike whoever might come within its reach; but none came. For a time he wondered that they should so bravely battle with the giant ape-man, yet hesitate to rush upon him, who was relatively so weak. Tarzan had reached the doorway over the corpses of all that had stood to dispute his way before Werper guessed at the reason for his immunity. The priests feared the sacrificial knife! Willingly would they face death and welcome it if it came while they defended their high priestess and her altar; but evidently there were deaths, and deaths. Some strange superstition must surround that polished blade, that no Oparian cared to chance a death thrust from it, yet gladly rushed to the slaughter of the ape-man's flying spear.

Once outside the temple court, Werper communicated his discovery to Tarzan. The ape-man grinned, and let Werper go before him, brandishing the jeweled and holy weapon. Like leaves before a gale, the Oparians scattered in all directions and Tarzan and the Belgian found a clear passage through the corridors and chambers of the ancient temp'

On the two went, chance leading them toward the broad avenue which lay between the stately piles of the half-ruined edifices and the inner wall of the city. Great apes jabbered at them and menaced them, but Tarzan answered them after their own kind, giving back taunt for taunt, insult for insult, challenge for challenge.

Werper saw a hairy bull swing down from a broken column and advance, stiff-legged and bristling, toward the naked giant. The yellow fangs were bared, angry snarls and barkings rumbled threateningly through the thick and hanging lips.

The Belgian watched his companion. To his horror, he saw the man stoop until his closed knuckles rested upon the ground as did those of the anthropoid. He saw him circle, stiff-



Saw Him Circle, Stiff-Legged, About the Circling Ape.

legged, about the circling ape. He heard the same bestial barkings and growlings issue from the human throat that were coming from the mouth of the brute. Had his eyes been closed he could not have known but that two giant apes were bridling for combat.

But there was no battle. It ended as the majority of such jungle encounters end—one of the boasters loses his nerve and becomes suddenly interested in a blowing leaf, a beetle, or the lice upon his hairy stomach.

In this instance it was the anthropoid that retired in stiff dignity to inspect an unhappy caterpillar, which he presently devoured. For a moment Tarzan seemed inclined to pursue the argument. He swaggered truculently, stuck out his chest, roared and advanced closer to the bull. It was with difficulty that Werper finally persuaded him to leave well enough alone and continue his way from the ancient city of the Sun Worshipers.

The two searched for nearly an hour before they found the narrow exit through the inner wall. From there the well-worn trail led them beyond the outer fortification to the desolate valley of Opar.

Tarzan had no idea, in so far as Werper could discover, as to where he was or whence he came. He wandered aimlessly about, searching for food, which he discovered beneath small rocks, or hiding in the shade of the scant brush which dotted the ground.

The Belgian was horrified by the hideous menu of his companion. Beetles, rodents and caterpillars were devoured with seeming relish. Tarzan was indeed an ape again.

At last Werper succeeded in leading his companion toward the distant hills which mark the northwestern boundary of the valley, and together the two set out in the direction of the Greystoke bungalow.

What purpose prompted the Belgian in leading the victim of his treachery and greed back toward his former home it is difficult to guess, unless it was that without Tarzan there could be no ransom for Tarzan's wife.

That night they camped in the valley beyond the hills, and as they sat before a little fire where cooked a wild pig that had fallen to one of Tarzan's arrows, the latter sat lost in speculation. He seemed continually to be trying to grasp some mental image which as constantly eluded him.

At last he opened the leather pouch which hung at his side. From it he poured into the palm of his hand a quantity of glittering gems. The firelight playing upon them conjured a multitude of scintillating rays, and as the wide eyes of the Belgian looked on in rapt fascination, the man's expression at last acknowledged a tangible purpose in courting the society of the ape-man.

CHAPTER VII.

The Theft of the Jewels.

For two days Werper sought for the party that had accompanied him from the camp to the barrier cliffs; but not until late in the afternoon of the second day did he find clew to its whereabouts, and then in such gruesome form that he was totally unnerved by the sight.

In an open glade he came upon the bodies of three of the blacks, terribly mutilated, nor did it require considerable deductive power to explain their murder. Of the little party only these three had not been slaves. The others evidently tempted to hope for freedom from their cruel Arab master, had taken advantage of their separation from the main camp, to slay the three representatives of the hated power which held them in slavery, and vanish into the jungle.

Tarzan showed not the slightest surprise or interest in the discovery. Inherent in him was a calloused familiarity with violent death. The refinements of his recent civilization expunged by the force of the sad calamity which had befallen him, left only the primitive sensibilities which his childhood's training had imprinted indelibly upon the fabric of his mind.

Again, that night, as the two sat before their camp fire, Tarzan played with his shining baubles. Werper asked him what they were and where he had found them. The ape-man replied that they were gay-colored stones, with which he purposed fashioning a necklace, and that he had found them far beneath the sacrificial court of the temple of the Flaming God.

Werper was relieved to find that Tarzan had no conception of the value of the gems. Possibly the man would give them to him for the asking. Werper reached out his hand toward the little pile that Tarzan had arranged upon a piece of flat wood before him.

"Let me see them," said the Belgian.

Tarzan placed a large palm over his treasure. He bared his fighting fangs and growled. Werper withdrew his hand more quickly than he had advanced it. Tarzan resumed his playing with the gems and his conversation with Werper as though nothing unusual had occurred. He had but exhibited the beast's jealous protective instinct for a possession. When he killed he shared the meat with Werper; but had Werper ever, by accident, laid a hand upon Tarzan's share, he would have growled the same savage and resentful warning.

From that occurrence dated the beginning of a great fear in the breast of the Belgian for his savage companion. He had never understood the transformation that had been wrought in Tarzan by the blow upon his head, other than to attribute it to a form of amnesia. That Tarzan had once been, in truth, a savage, jungle beast, Werper had not known, and so, of course, he could not guess that the man had reverted to the state in which his childhood and young manhood had been spent.

Now Werper saw in the Englishman a dangerous maniac, whom the slightest untoward accident might turn upon him with rending fangs. His one hope lay in eluding him, and making for the far distant camp of Achmet Zek as rapidly as he could; but armed only with the sacrificial knife, Werper shrank from attempting the journey through the jungle. Tarzan constituted a protection that was by no means despicable, even in the face of the larger carnivora, as Werper had reason to acknowledge from the evidence he had witnessed in the Oparian temple.

Achmet Zek should know nothing of the jewels—these would be for Werper alone, and as soon as he could encompass his design he would reach the coast and take passage for America, where he could conceal himself beneath the veil of a new identity and enjoy to some measure the fruits of his theft.

It was upon the third day of their progress from Opar that the keen ears of Tarzan caught the sound of men behind them. Werper heard nothing above the humming of the jungle insects and the chattering life of the lesser monkeys and the birds.

For a time Tarzan stood in statuesque silence, listening, his sensitive nostrils dilating as he assayed each passing breeze. Then he withdrew Werper into the concealment of thick brush and waited. Presently along the game trail that Werper and Tarzan had been following there came in sight a sleek black warrior, alert and watchful.

In single file behind him there followed, one after another, near fifty others, each burdened with two dull yellow ingots lashed upon his back. Werper recognized the party immediately as that which had accompanied Tarzan on his journey to Opar. He glanced at the ape-man; but in the savage, watchful eyes he saw no recognition of Basuli and those other loyal Waziri.

When all had passed Tarzan rose and emerged from concealment. He turned to Werper.

"We will follow and slay them," he said.

"Why?" asked the Belgian.

"They are black," explained Tarzan. "It was a black who killed Kala. They are the enemies of the Mupania."

Werper did not relish the idea of engaging in a battle with Basuli and his fierce fighting men. And, again, he had welcomed the sight of them returning toward the Greystoke bun-

Werper Recognized the Party Immediately.

galow, for he had begun to have doubts as to his ability to retrace his steps to the Waziri country. Tarzan, he knew, had not the remotest idea of whither they were going. By keeping at a safe distance behind the laden warriors they would have no difficulty in following them home.

He argued with the ape-man, therefore, against the latter's desire to exterminate the blacks, and at last he prevailed upon Tarzan to follow them in peace, saying he was sure they would lead them out of the forest into a rich country, teeming with game.

It was many marches from Opar to the Waziri country; but at last came the hour when Tarzan and the Belgian, following the trail of the warriors, topped the last rise, and saw before them the broad Waziri plain, the winding river and the distant forests to the north and west.

A mile or more ahead of them the line of warriors was creeping like a giant caterpillar through the tall grasses of the plain. Tarzan looked out across the familiar vista with no faintest gleam of recognition in his eyes. He did not look in the direction of his bungalow. Werper, however, did. A puzzled expression entered the Belgian's eyes. He shaded them with his palms and gazed long and earnestly toward the spot where the bungalow had stood. He could not credit the testimony of his eyes—there was no bungalow—no barns—no outhouses. The corrals, the haystacks—all were gone. What could it mean?

And then slowly there filtered into Werper's consciousness an explanation of the havoc that had been wrought in that peaceful valley since last his eyes rested upon it—Achmet Zek had been there!

Basuli and his warriors had noted the devastation the moment they had come in sight of the farm. Now they hastened on toward it talking excitedly among themselves in animated speculation upon the cause and meaning of the catastrophe.

When at last they crossed the trampled garden and stood before the charred ruins of their master's bungalow, their greatest fears became convictions in the light of the evidence about them.

"The Arabs," Basuli said, as his men clustered about him.

The Waziri gazed about in mute rage for several minutes. Everywhere they encountered only further evidence of the ruthlessness of the cruel enemy that had come during the Great Bwana's absence and laid waste his property.

"What did they do with 'Lady?'" asked one of the blacks.

They had always called Lady Greystoke thus.

"The women they would have taken with them," said Basuli. "Our women and his."

A giant black raised his spear above his head and gave voice to a savage cry of rage and hate. The others followed his example. Basuli silenced them with a gesture.

"This is no time for useless noises of the mouth," he said. "The Great Bwana has taught us that it is acts by which things are done, not words. Let us save our breath—we shall need it all to follow up the Arabs and slay them. If 'Lady' and our women live the greater the need of haste, and warriors cannot travel fast upon empty lungs."

From the shelter of the reeds along the river Werper and Tarzan watched the blacks. They saw them dig a trench with their knives and fingers. They saw them lay their yellow burdens in it and scoop the overturned earth back over the tops of the ingots. Tarzan seemed little interested, after Werper had assured him that that which they buried was not food to eat, but Werper was intensely interested.

The treasure buried, the blacks removed themselves a short distance up wind from the fetid corpses, where they made camp, that they might rest before setting out in pursuit of the Arabs. It was already dusk. Werper and Tarzan sat devouring some pieces of meat they had brought from their last camp. The Belgian was occupied with his plans for the immediate future. He was positive that the Waziri would pursue Achmet Zek, for he knew enough of savage warfare, and of the characteristics of the Arabs and their degraded followers to guess that they had carried the Wazizi women off into slavery. This alone would assure immediate pursuit by so warlike a people as the Waziri.

Werper felt that he should find the means and the opportunity to push on ahead, that he might warn Achmet Zek of the coming of Basuli, and also of the location of the buried treasure. What the Arab would now do with Lady Greystoke, in view of the mental affliction of her husband, Werper neither knew nor cared. It was enough that the golden treasure buried upon the site of the burned bungalow was infinitely more valuable than any ransom that would have occurred even to the avaricious mind of the Arab, and if Werper could persuade the raider to share even a portion of it with him he would be well satisfied.

But by far the most important consideration, to Werner, at least, was the incalculably valuable treasure in the little leathern pouch at Tarzan's side. If he could but obtain possession of this! He must! He would!

His eyes wandered to the object of his greed. They measured Tarzan's giant frame and rested upon the rounded muscles of his arms. It was hopeless. What could he, Werner, hope to accomplish, other than his own death, by an attempt to wrest the gems from their savage owner?

Disconsolate, Werper threw himself upon his side. His head was pillowed on one arm, the other rested across his face in such a way that his eyes were hidden from the ape-man, though one of them was fastened upon him from beneath the shadow of the Belgian's forearm.

Tarzan presently let his own eyes rest upon Werper. The Belgian saw that he was being watched, and lay very still. After a few moments he simulated the regular breathing of deep slumber.

Tarzan had been thinking. He had seen the Waziri bury their belongings. Werper had told him that they were hiding them lest someone find them and take them away. This seemed to Tarzan a splendid plan for safeguarding valuables. Since Werper had evinced a desire to possess his glittering pebbles Tarzan, with the suspicions of a savage, had guarded the baubles, of whose worth he was entirely ignorant, as zealously as though they spelled life or death to him.

For a long time the ape-man sat watching his companion. At last, convinced that he slept, Tarzan withdrew his hunting knife and commenced to dig a hole in the ground before him. With the blade he loosened up the earth, and with his hands he scooped it out until he had excavated a little cavity a few inches in diameter, and five or six inches in depth. Into this he placed the pouch of jewels. Werper almost forgot to breathe after the fashion of a sleeper as he saw what the ape-man was doing—he scarce repressed an ejaculation of satisfaction.

Tarzan became suddenly rigid as his keen ears noted the cessation of the regular inspirations and expirations of his companion. His narrowed eyes bored straight down upon the Belgian. Werper felt that he was lost—he must risk all on his ability to carry on the deception. He sighed, threw both arms outward, and turned over on his back mumbling as though in the throes of a bad dream. A moment later he resumed the regular breathing.

Now he could not watch Tarzan, but he was sure that the man sat for a long time looking at him. Then, faintly, Werper heard the other's hands scraping dirt, and later patting it down. He knew then that the jewels were buried.

It was an hour before Werper moved again, then he rolled over facing Tarzan and opened his eyes. The ape-man slept. By reaching out his hand Werper could touch the spot where the pouch was buried.

For a long time he lay watching and listening. He moved about, making more noise than necessary, yet Tarzan did not awaken. He drew the sacrificial knife from his belt and plunged it into the ground. Tarzan did not move. Cautiously the Belgian pushed the blade downward through the loose earth above the pouch. He felt the point touch the soft, tough fabric of the leather. Then he pried down upon the handle. Slowly the little mound of loose earth rose and parted. An instant later a corner of the pouch came into view. Werper pulled it from its hiding place and tucked it in his shirt. Then he refilled the hole and pressed the dirt carefully down as it had been before.

Greed had prompted him to act, the discovery of which by his companion could lead only to the most frightful consequences for Werper. Already he could almost feel those strong, white fangs burying themselves in his neck. He shuddered. Far out across the plain a leopard screamed, and in the dense reeds behind him some great beast moved on padded feet.

Werper feared these prowlers of the night; but infinitely more he feared the just wrath of the human beast sleeping at his side. With utmost caution the Belgian arose. Tarzan did not move. Werper took a few steps toward the plain and the distant forest to the northwest, then he paused and fingered the hilt of the long knife in his belt. He turned and looked down upon the sleeper.

"Why not?" he mused. "Then I should be safe."

He returned and bent above the ape-man. Clutched tightly in his hand was the sacrificial knife of the high priestess of the Flaming God!

CHAPTER VIII.

Achmet Zek Sees the Jewels.

Mugambi, weak and suffering, had dragged his painful way along the trail of the retreating raiders. He could move but slowly, resting often; but savage hatred and an equally savage desire for vengeance kept him to his task. As the days passed his wounds healed and his strength returned, until at last his giant frame had regained all of its former mighty powers. Now he went more rapidly; but the mounted Arabs had covered a great distance while the wounded black had been painfully crawling after them.

They had reached their fortified camp, and there Achmet Zek awaited the return of his lieutenant, Albert Werper. During the long, rough journey Jane Clayton had suffered more in anticipation of her impending fate than from the hardships of the road.

She was of sterner stuff than that which bends in spineless terror before danger. Until hope proved futile she would not give it up; nor did she entertain thoughts of self-destruction only as a final escape from dishonor. So long as Tarzan lived there was every reason to expect succor. No man nor beast who roamed the savage continent could boast the cunning and the powers of her lord and master. Tarzan would come, and she should be rescued and avenged, of that she was certain. That he could find her she had no slightest doubt. No spoor, however faint, could elude the keen vigilance of his senses. To him the trail of the raiders would be as plain as the printed page of an open book to her.

And while she hoped there came through the dark jungle another. Terrified by night and by day came Albert Werper. A dozen times he had escaped the claws and fangs of the giant carnivora only by what seemed a miracle to him. Armed with nothing more than a knife he had brought with him from Opar, he had made his way through as savage a country as yet exists upon the face of the globe.

By night he had slept in trees. By day he had stumbled fearfully on, often taking refuge among the branches when sight or sound of some great cat warned him of danger. But at last he had come within sight of the palisade behind which were his fierce companions.

At almost the same time Mugambi came out of the jungle before the walled village. As he stood in the shadow of a great tree, reconnoitering, he saw a man, ragged and disheveled, emerge from the jungle almost at his elbow. Instantly he recognized the newcomer as he who had been a guest of his master before the latter had departed for Opar.

The black was upon the point of hailing the Belgian when something stayed him. He saw the white man walking confidently across the clearing toward the village gate. No sane man thus approached a village in this part of Africa unless he was sure of a friendly welcome. Mugambi waited. His suspicions were aroused.

He heard Werper halloo; he saw the gates swing open, and he witnessed the surprised and friendly welcome that was accorded the erstwhile guest of Lord and Lady Greystoke. A light broke upon the understanding of Mugambi. This white man had been a traitor and a spy. It was to him they owed the raid during the absence of the Great Bwana. To his hate for the Arabs Mugambi added a still greater hate for the white spy.

(Continued next week.)

LODGE DIRECTORY

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 313, meets on the first Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 p. m., at Masonic hall, Main street.

SIDNEY A. BURDICK, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Smethport Lodge, No. 313, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

CHARLES LEMMLER, N. G.
R. C. GLEASON, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Smethport Encampment, No. 313, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.

J. A. JOHNSTON, C. P.
J. A. SWANSON, S.

Ideal Rebekah Lodge, No. 83
Meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I.O.O.F. hall.

JUSTINA JOHNSON, N. G.
KATHERINE LEMMLER, Sec'y.

P. H. C.

Smethport Branch, No. 16, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall. PEARL WHALEN, Pres.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

P. of H.

Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.
FRANK GALLUP, M.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.
Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8 p. m. in I.O.O.F. hall.
Fannie Wagner, W. M.
Mrs. Burdick, W. P.
Mrs. Burdick, Sec'y.

Charter No. 8591. Reserve District No. 3

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK OF McKEAN CO. AT SMETHPORT

IN THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS December 31, 1919.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts, including rediscounts	$401,247.38	
Total loans	401,247.38	
		$401,247.38
Overdraft, secured, none; unsecured, $883.46		883.46
Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value)	$100,000.00	
Pledged as collateral for State or other deposits or bills payable	22,000.00	
Owned and unpledged	24,987.00	
Total U. S. Government securities		$146,987.00
Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure postal savings deposits	2,000.00	
Securities, other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks), owned and unpledged	47,990.62	
Collateral trust and other notes of corporations issued for not less than ONE YEAR nor more than THREE YEARS' time	15,776.88	
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S.		65,767.50
Stock of federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription		3,300.00
Value of banking house, owned and unincumbered	20,000.0	
Equity in banking		20,000.00
Furniture and fixtures		7,200.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		$1,850.17
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks		78,730.89
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than Item 16)		456.18
Total of Items 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17	79,186.76	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer		5,000.00
Interest earned but not collected—approximate—on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due		4,809.01
Total		766,734.24

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$100,000.00
Surplus fund		30,000.00
Undivided profits	$13,369.18	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid		13,369.18
Interest and discount collected or credited in advance of maturity and not earned—(approximate)		639.47
Circulating notes outstanding		100,000.00
Certified checks outstanding		932.33
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding		573.48
Total of Items 30, 31, 32 and 33	1,505.81	
Individual deposits subject to check		535,763.85
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed)		117,870.13
Deposits requiring notice, but less than 30 days		310.44
Dividends unpaid		52.00
Other demand deposits		2,699.00
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 34, 35, 36, 37, 38 and 39	356,695.42	
Postal savings deposits		897.90
Other time deposits		145,718.00
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 40, 41, 42 and 43	146,615.90	
War savings certificate and thrift stamp deposit account	8.46	
Other United States deposits, including deposits of U. S. disbursing officers		8.46
Bills payable, other than with Federal Reserve Bank (including all obligations representing money borrowed other than rediscounts)		18,000.00
Total		766,734.24

State of Pennsylvania, County of McKean, ss:

I, E. S. Drake, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of January, 1920.

E. R. MAYO, Notary Public.

E. A. STUDHOLME,
F. A. GALLUP,
F. L. HOLMES,
Directors.

CORYVILLE

Carrie Brooks is in Smethport last Thursday.

A. Skeels was a recent business visitor in Smethport.

E. G. Fairchild was in Eldred Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clark were in Eldred Saturday.

Margaret Starkweather was a business visitor in Smethport Saturday.

Mary Parker returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Olean and Perry, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haynes were in Eldred Monday.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Orrie Moody last week Thursday.

January 22, the Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Myrtle Barron of Stulltown.

The members of the Christian Endeavor held a nickel social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Tuttle last Friday evening.

D. Gale, who had a slight stroke of paralysis a week ago last Friday, is a little better at this writing.

Mrs. Willis Flory and little son Willis, Jr., who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cory during the holidays, returned to their home at Bangor, Pa., last Friday.

Mrs. E. A. Guenter, son Fritz, and daughter Edith, accompanied her home for a visit.

Asa Rees, who has been ill with rheumatism is gaining.

At the regular meeting on Saturday evening of the Coryville Grange the officers for the coming year were installed.

Albert E. Rice, master; Nellie Tyler, overseer; Edith Mosier, lecturer; Ervin Walkman, steward; George Parker, assistant steward; Tina Rice chaplain; Ray Mosier, treasurer; Zetto Tyler (re-elected) secretary; Paul Mosier, gate keeper; Harriett Tuttle, ceres; Thelma Sortore, Pomona; Virginia Mosier, flora; Leila Walkman lady assistant steward; Miss Anna McCarey of Turtle Point and Frank Hackett of Farmers Valley had charge of the installation which was very impressive. Guests from Turtle Point and Farmers Valley grange were in attendance. Lunch eon was served.

Mrs. Letha Fowler and baby of Eldred was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Herbert Lamphere last week Thursday.

Mrs. A. B. Washburn, son Lawrence, were in Buffalo recently guests of Rev. and Mrs. S. R. Parrett and family.

Lloyd Robbins of Norfolk, Va., is a guest of his father, Wallace Robbins and Mr. and Mrs. George Hibbard.

Mrs. Nelson Rice was a business visitor in Smethport recently.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Elizabeth Cunningham, late of the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them for the purpose of payment, to Hamlin Bank and Trust Co., Administrator, Hamlin Bank and Trust Co. Building, Smethport, Pa.

Hamlin Bank and Trust Co.,
By R. E. Burdick, Treas.,
Administrator.

Dec. 26, 1919.

Gallup & Potter,
Attys. for Administrator.

The Wonders of America

By T. T. MAXEY

THE MOUNTAIN KINGDOM OF COLORADO.

AMONG all the mountain kingdoms Colorado — "the Perpendicular state"—stands easily first in physical adornment. In Colorado 100,000 square miles contain 155 mountain peaks that are more than 13,000 feet high. Colorado contains 103,925 square miles. Of this vast area, as big as all New England, with Indiana added, two-thirds is mountainous.

The state is traversed by the main chain of the Rocky mountains, the oft-quoted "backbone of the continent," the huge roof-tree of our republic. Prolific mother of rivers, this great watershed gives rise to the Rio Grande, the two Plattes, the Arkansas, many "lesser lights" and the Colorado, that, in Arizona, passes for 200 miles between those sheer red walls that constitute one of the scenic wonders of the world, and flows at last into foreign seas. There are about 6,000 miles of running water, born of snow and filled with fish; 500 lakes, large and small, some distinguished with a famous name, others still asleep in mountain hollows, almost unknown.

It is a strange country. The very name is a memento of the passing race that, first of Europeans, saw these serene, reddish-brown peaks leaning against the sky. The name means red, light brown, ruddy, florid and may even be a synonym for joyousness. *Life* is more than an existence in Colorado. Nature seems ever beckoning one to come and romp with her. The sun shines with almost the same regularity as the dawn appears. Colorado is one of the greatest heritages of the American people.

The Wonders of America

By T. T. MAXEY

UTAH—"THE PROMISED LAND."

FIRST settled in the summer of 1847 by Brigham Young and his little band of Mormons, numbering less than 150 souls, Utah is fast coming into its own. Utah is 7,000,000 acres larger than all of the New England states combined, and there isn't much, if, indeed, there is anything—within reason—that the imagination of man can conceive or his heart wish for that the state does not yield or cannot offer.

'Tis said that Utah contains enough iron ore to rebuild most of the steel structures in the country; sufficient black marble to build a column from the earth to the moon; salt enough to supply the world for 60 years; the greatest copper mine in all the world; enough coal to supply her population for 60,000 years; clay and sand enough to make the world's supply of brick for many years; 4,000,000,000 feet of lumber and sandstone and granite in quantities equal to the rebuilding of the majority of the buildings in the United States.

Gold, silver, copper, lead and zinc to the value of $97,000,000 were mined in Utah during one recent year. Goodly quantities of agricultural products and fruit are also produced.

Utah's climate is neither hot, cold, dry or wet, but rather a happy medium with a touch of salt air added for good measure. Her fertile valleys remind one of Italy, her pointed mountains hold a touch of Alpine beauty and great painters say that her sunsets are the most beautiful in the world.

SPRUCING UP UNDER FIRE

Soldier in the Trenches Wielded Razor While Enemy Shells Were Passing Above Him.

The sailor who can shave himself in a storm has found his match in the soldier. Walter Ehrman, a Kansas City man, saw at the Argonne front. Ehrman was with a medical corps and as he passed into No Man's Land with the stretcher bearers, he noticed a youth in khaki hiding in a shell hole.

"He had a mirror between his knees," writes Ehrman, "and he was intermittently shaving himself. Which is to say, that, between acts, he'd mow a section of his face. Whenever a shell would come over he would duck expertly, only to resume his interrupted task in moments of what you might call peace.

"'Hey, buddie, do you need a shave that bad?' I asked him.

"'Aw, my mug's so blame dirty, had to have it,' was his reply.

"And here's another: One of our medics found a pair of hair clippers on the field, and while he was waiting in a shell hole with a doughboy until an enemy barrage should lift up, he clipped that doughboy's hair as slick and stylish as you please, till they'd hardly let him in when he returned to the trench, he looked that different."

U. S. Government Warns Farmers About Disease Caused by Rats

They carry the Bubonic plague, fatal to human beings. They carry foot and mouth disease, which is fatal to stock. They kill chickens, eat grain, cause destruction to property. If you have rats RAT-SNAP will kill them. Cremates rats after killing them—leaves no smell. Comes in cakes ready for use. Three sizes, 25c, 50c $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Lindholm's grocery, Garlick's hardware and the Hearth Pharmacy.

The KITCHEN CABINET

In a sense love is everything. It is the key to life, and its influences are those that move the world. Live only in the thought of love for all and you will draw love to you from all. Live in the thought of malice and hatred and malice and hatred will come back to you.—Trine.

MORE GOOD CHEESE DISHES.

The list of cheese dishes in the culinary literature of our country are variations of a comparatively small number of general types.

Macaroni and Cheese.—This is a dish which takes the place of meat and when a few hard cooked eggs are added makes a most sustaining dish. Butter a baking dish and add a thick layer of cooked macaroni, sprinkle with rich cheese, cover with a rich whith sauce, finish with buttered crumbs and bake in a hot oven. A bit of onion, fish or chopped vegetables may be added to give variety.

Cheese Omelet.—Beat two egg yolks until thick and lemon colored, add two tablespoonfuls of hot water and salt and pepper to taste. Beat the whites until stiff, then add one cupful of grated cheese. Put a tablespoonful of butter into the omelet pan; when sizzling hot pour in the egg mixture and cook until well done on the bottom; set in the oven and finish cooking.

Welsh Rarebit.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour and when well blended add one cupful of hot milk; cook until smooth and creamy. Add one cupful of grated cheese, salt and pepper, stir until the cheese is melted, serve on toast or crackers. Half a cupful of chopped olives may be added if desired.

Celery and Cheese Salad.—Select celery stalks with deep grooves in them, wash and wipe dry. Mix a small cream cheese with salt, finely chopped pecans and add a spoonful of cream. Fill the grooves in the celery stalks with cheese and chill. When ready to serve cut stalks in small sized pieces for serving.

Cheese Soup.—To a quart of hot milk add a slice of onion and cook fifteen minutes. Remove the onion and add two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter well mixed. Cook for five minutes until smooth, add a cupful of grated rich cheese and serve as soon as it is melted.

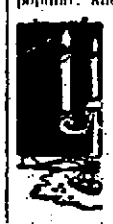
Nellie Maxwell

The KITCHEN CABINET

Die when I will, I want it said of me, by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow.—A. Lincoln.

SWEETS FROM HONEY.

Honey is becoming more and more popular, and a back yard garden, a hen for each member of the family needs to make the living complete, a hive of bees, to furnish sweets.



Honey Blanc Mange.—Moisten six tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with one-fourth cupful of milk, add two cupfuls of boiling milk and cook eight minutes; then add a dash of salt, one-half cupful of honey. Mold in cups and serve sprinkled with chopped nuts and sugar and cream.

Honey Candy.—To one quart of honey take six tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and boil until it hardens in cold water. Flavor with two teaspoonfuls of almond and lemon mixed, add a half teaspoonful of soda, pour into buttered pans to cool. Mark off in squares before it gets too hard.

Butter Scotch.—Take one cupful of butter, two cupfuls each of sugar and honey, and a teaspoonful of vanilla added before taking off. Boil ten minutes, pour into buttered tins to cool and mark off in squares.

Cracker Jack.—Boil together one cupful of brown sugar and one cupful of honey until it hardens when a drop is added to cold water. Remove from the heat, add one-half teaspoonful of soda and all the puffed rice, wheat or popcorn that can be stirred into it.

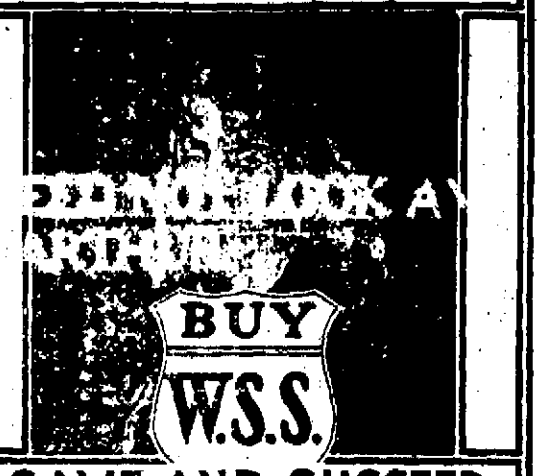
Honey Fruit Cake.—Warm one-half cupful of butter, add three-fourths of a cupful of honey, one third of a cupful of apple jelly, remove from the heat; add two well beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, all sifted with four cupfuls of flour. The soda is dissolved in a tablespoonful of water. Add one-half cupful each of currants, chopped orange peel, and raisins, one-fourth cupful of water, and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Bake in a moderate oven.

Honey strained and mixed with chopped fruit and whipped cream makes a delicious dessert.

A fine cough medicine is made of the part horseradish root, grated, and we parts of honey.

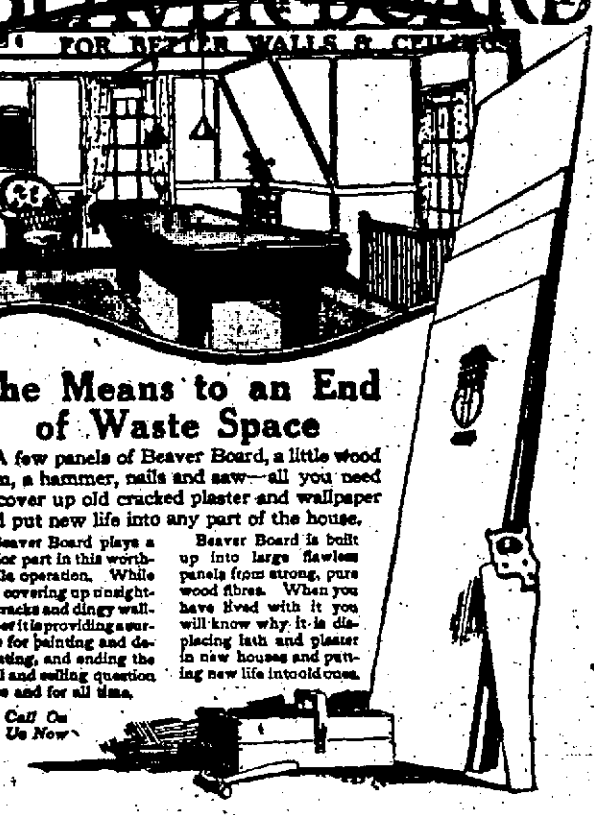
Nellie Maxwell

THRIFT IS POWER



SAVE AND SUCCEED

BEAVER BOARD
FOR BETTER WALLS & CEILINGS



The Means to an End of Waste Space

A few panels of Beaver Board, a little wood trim, a hammer, nails and saw—all you need to cover up old cracked plaster and wallpaper and put new life into any part of the house.

Beaver Board plays a major part in this worthwhile operation. While it is covering up unsightly cracks and dingy wallpaper it is providing a surface for painting and decorating, and ending the wall and ceiling question once and for all time.

Beaver Board is built up into large flawless panels from strong, pure wood fibres. When you have lived with it you will know why it is displacing lath and plaster in new houses and putting new life into old ones.

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Regular Length, 7 inches

For Sale at your Dealer, Made in five grades
Conceded to be the finest Pencil made for general use.
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

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